Gc
929.102
F91a
1916
1297174

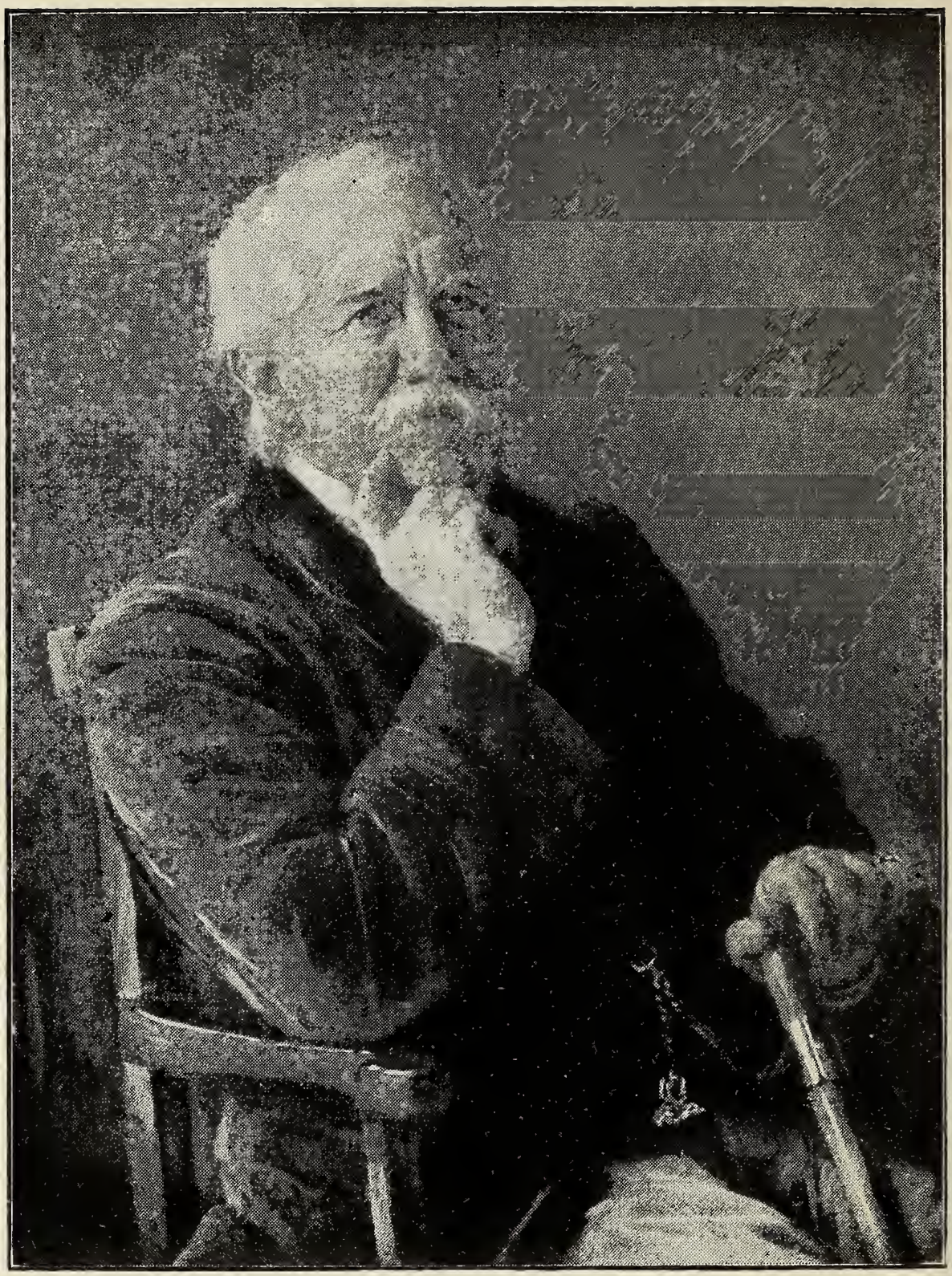
M.L.

GENEALOGY COLLECTION

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 1833 00669 6055

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012

http://archive.org/details/annualmonitororo1916alex



FRANCIS ARNOLD KNIGHT

No. 104] [Established 1813.

THE

ANNUAL MONITOR

FOR 1916,

BEING AN OBITUARY

OF

MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS

IN

Great Britain and Ireland,

FROM OCTOBER 1, 1914, TO SEPTEMBER 30, 1915.

JOHN BELLOWS,
EASTGATE, GLOUCESTER.

1915.

JOHN BELLOWS
PRINTER
GLOUCESTER
5679

1297174

PREFACE

It is but truth to say that one subject unhappily dominates our thoughts in the present world crisis. In the Preface to the *Annual Monitor* of last year I briefly alluded to the fearful storm which had then but recently broken out on the Continent of Europe. Since then a whole year has passed, and in spite of the optimistic views expressed by some of our papers, the end seems still very far away, and the area of combat has greatly extended. This is not a suitable place to comment on the course of this sad war, and the attitude of our Society to war in general, and to this war in particular. I will only say that some of us are still old-fashioned enough to preserve our faith in the efficacy of prayer, and it is our duty and privilege to "pray without ceasing" for the dawn of peace, a durable peace, which now seems so distant, and that out of this gigantic evil, in God's own Providence, some good may come.

It is unlikely that it has fallen to the lot of any previous editor of this Annual to record the

names of members of our Society who have lost their lives in the militant ranks of our country's Forces. Three such appear this time, and it is to be feared that others may follow. Added to these are two Quaker victims of the German submarines, about each of whom will be found brief notices in the following pages.

Two lamented deaths have taken place of young men in the F.A.U., who, with so many hundreds of others, had offered their services in the endeavour to save life in the lands devastated by war. The sudden death of one of these, Walter Messer, son of Dr. Andrew Messer, of Lemington-on-Tyne, occurred too late to be included in this year's Obituary. His active young life was ended by the explosion of a bomb dropped from a German aeroplane just as he was about to drive off on his motor-ambulance, after a long spell of duty. At a memorial service held in Dr. Messer's Mission Room the Sunday following Walter's death, the suggestion was made, in allusion to the death of Eric Taylor, the other member of the Unit, who lost his life in a similar way a few weeks earlier, that perhaps in the right ordering of our Heavenly Father, these two young lives had been thus taken, as they were required in the other world for the work of comforting and encouraging some of the many other young men who had recently passed over in these sad and

troublous times. We may surely believe that many of those whose names appear in our Obituary, in closing their careers on earth, have entered on some other service in the life beyond, and it may well be that the two devoted young Christians, whose lives were so suddenly cut short, have been called to other and higher service in the world to us unseen.

Whilst gratefully acknowledging the self-denying services of our young friends who are out to save life, we should not forget that many of the thousands who have entered the militant ranks have done so under as keen a sense of duty as some of those who conscientiously object to take any part in the war. However strongly we may believe that they are mistaken, we cannot withhold our tribute of respect and admiration from those who are daily risking their lives, and in so many cases have made the supreme sacrifice, in fulfilling what they sincerely believe to be their duty to their King and country.

It is with very great regret that I have to record the passing of Francis A. Knight, the late Editor of this Annual. When I visited him in the summer of 1914 at his beautiful home in the "heart of the Mendips," to discuss matters relating to the *Annual Monitor*, I little thought that the end was so near; for although he was clearly

in feeble health, his mental vigour seemed unimpaired, and he was then engaged in putting the finishing touches to his last book on the Mendip country he knew and loved so well. During his six years' able control of the *Annual Monitor* he introduced great improvements, and his wide literary experience was of much value.

I have again to thank most heartily the many Friends who have so willingly assisted in the compilation of the memoirs in the present volume, the Monthly Meeting Clerks and Registering Officers, who so kindly furnish the information for the Obituary, the Editor of *The Friend* for permission to use material which has appeared in that journal, the Preparative Meeting Clerks and other Friends' who give invaluable help in the distribution of the copies in our various Meetings.

It is a cause of much regret to me that, owing to the increased and increasing cost of production, it has been found impossible to continue the issue of the *Annual Monitor* at the old price of 1/8 post free, and I have been compelled very reluctantly, to raise the price to 2/-. Without a greatly increased circulation, which, in such times as these, we could not reasonably expect, the lower price would have entailed considerable loss, and, even at the risk of reducing the circulation, I have decided to adopt the only course which

appeared open to me. I shall particularly regret this if it means that the book will have fewer readers this year. The memoirs have been drawn up with much care, and I feel sure that the record of so many earnest, devoted lives spent in the service of God and their fellow-men cannot fail to be of value to us who have still to bear the stress and burden of the day.

JOSEPH J. GILL.

9, *Claremont Street,*
Newcastle-on-Tyne.

December, 1915.

PORTRAITS

	Facing Page
Francis Arnold Knight (*Frontispiece*)	
Mary Rebecca Armitage - - -	1
Maria Brockbank - - - -	9
Eliza Brown - - - - -	13
Henrietta Deane - - - -	22
Charles William Dymond - - -	25
Hannah Maria Ecroyd - - -	38
Richard Reynolds Fox - - -	58
Lucy Harrison - - - - -	69
Jemima Barratt Mawer - - -	97
Ellen Clare Pearson - - -	103
Anna Mary Richardson - - -	118
Joshua Rowntree - - - -	125
Joseph Foster Stackhouse - - -	144
Louisa Thompson - - - -	163
Henry Watson - - - - -	170
Anne Grace Wedmore - - -	173
Richard Westlake - - - -	184
Elizabeth Wood - - - - -	200

LIST OF MEMOIRS

Mary Rebecca Armitage

John Bigland

Maria Brockbank

Eliza Brown

Robert Dale

Henrietta Deane

Charles William Dymond

Hannah Maria Ecroyd

Joseph Hoyland Fox

Richard Reynolds Fox

Edwin Halford

Henry Lister Hargraves

Lucy Harrison

John Nainby Kitching

Francis Arnold Knight

Jemima Barratt Mawer

Annie Neave

Ellen Clare Pearson

Anna Maria and Mary Priestman

William Ransom

Anna Mary Richardson

John Marshall Ross

Joshua Rowntree

Mary Sewell

Rachel Ann Spencer

Joseph Foster Stackhouse

Charles Dickinson Sturge

Robert Fowler Sturge

Elizabeth Taylor

Louisa Thompson

Henry Watson

Anne Grace Wedmore

Richard Westlake

John Willis

Elizabeth Wood

STATISTICAL TABLE

Showing the deaths at different ages in the Society of Friends during 1913, 1914, 1915.

AGE	1912-13			1913-14			1914-15		
	Male	Female	Total	Male	Female	Total	Male	Female	Total
Under 1 year	6	2	8	2	2	4	5	1	6
From birth to 5 years ..	7	6	13	3	4	7	6	1	7
From 5 to 10 years	—	—	—	2	3	5	1	1	2
,, 10 to 15 ,, ...	2	1	3	2	—	2	2	1	3
,, 15 to 20 ,, ...	—	4	4	2	3	5	1	—	1
,, 20 to 30 ,, ...	3	2	5	5	3	8	5	4	9
,, 30 to 40 ,, ...	4	6	10	3	6	9	6	5	11
,, 40 to 50 ,, ...	10	10	20	8	18	26	5	6	11
,, 50 to 60 ,, ...	16	19	35	11	12	23	11	16	27
,, 60 to 70 ,, ...	31	31	62	29	24	53	23	31	54
,, 70 to 80 ,, ...	42	43	85	42	35	77	51	42	93
,, 80 to 90 ,, ...	29	36	65	28	48	76	24	34	58
,, 90 to 100 ,, ...	4	9	13	2	5	7	3	12	15
Above 100 years	—	1	1	—	—	—	—	—	—
Age unknown	2	—	2	—	1	1	—	—	—
All Ages	150	168	318	137	162	299	138	153	291

Average age in 1912-13 ... ... 65 years
Average age in 1913-14 ... ... 65 years
Average age in 1914-15 ... ... 66½ years

Mary Rebecca Armitage

THE ANNUAL MONITOR 1916

OBITUARY

The following list includes all the names of deceased Friends given in the official Monthly Meeting Returns supplied to the Editor. A few other names are given of those who, it is thought, were also either actual members, or very closely associated with the Society.

	Age.	Time of Decease.
ROBERT ABBOTT	69	29 4 1915
York.		
JOHN FRANCIS ALBRIGHT ..	57	30 12 1914
Woking. Son of the late Arthur and Rachel Albright, of Birmingham.		
RACHEL REBECCA ARKINSTALL	78	14 1 1915
Erdington, Birmingham.		
MARY REBECCA ARMITAGE	58	28 11 1914
Nottingham. Wife of Joseph John Armitage. An Elder.		

Mary Rebecca Armitage was the eldest daughter of Joseph and Sarah Smith, and was born at Birkenhead on the 30th of November, 1855. When she was still a child her parents moved to Truro for business reasons, but finally

settled in Douglas, Isle of Man. Her father was a native of Hull, and her mother was the third daughter of Richard Richards, of Redruth ; they lived to celebrate their diamond wedding, and were a conspicuous old couple in their rigid Quaker costumes to the end. Mary Rebecca Smith was sent to Penketh School, and used to tell of one occasion when the whole school was punished for dancing, with the exception of herself, who, having been brought up very strictly, had not attempted to follow the example of the others.

In 1880 she married Joseph John Armitage, second son of Samuel Fox Armitage, of Nottingham, where her married life was spent. They had seven daughters and one son, and she was a most devoted wife and mother, a very capable housewife, and most careful that her daughters should have a good domestic training at home during and after their education at Friends' boarding schools. She was anxious that her children should all grow up in the fear of the Lord, and keep in close touch with the Society of Friends, always encouraging their attendance at Meetings for worship and business. She herself, all through her busy life, generally managed to attend Yearly Meeting, feeling greatly helped by so doing. She served the Society for some years on the Ackworth School Committee, the

Meeting for Sufferings, and the Home Mission Committee, and was Clerk to the Monthly Meeting for Ministry and Oversight. She also kept in close touch with the Fritchley Friends, and made a point of attending their General Meetings when possible. From time to time she took very acceptable vocal part in Meetings for Worship, and was a most faithful follower of our Lord and Saviour, asking prayerfully for guidance in the right up-bringing of her children. She was also a staunch member of the B.W.T.A. local branch, and regularly visited some of the elementary schools in Nottingham. On the day of her death she was occupied in making some little surprise bags for the children at some of the schools, thinking that they would get less than usual at Christmas because so many were working for soldiers. This was characteristic of her life, and many are the times she has helped and counselled all who came in contact with her, particularly those who were not comfortably circumstanced.

For the past two or three years of her life her heart gave her trouble, and she was obliged to restrict her activities. This was a great trial to one of such an active temperament. In March, 1914, she had a serious illness, at the time of the death of her aged father, in her house. From this illness she never fully recovered, but in June was well enough to travel south for a change,

with her husband and daughters, at West Bay, Bridport, where her eldest daughter lives. Thus all the family were united, with the exception of her son, and she spent a happy time with her husband, seven daughters, six grand-children, and two sons-in-law. She seemed happy and at peace with her soul, knowing that she might suddenly be called to a higher life, but rejoicing to have so many of her dear ones round her. During the summer her walking powers improved, but it needed the constant care of her four daughters at home to prevent her from doing too much. The end came very unexpectedly at the last. While her husband was taking her in their motor for a little round of errands and to enquire for a sick Friend in the suburbs of Nottingham, with her cousin, Edith Brady, she suddenly and peacefully passed away.

STEPHEN ARMITAGE .. 50 15 2 1915
Beeston, Notts. Son of the late Samuel Fox Armitage.

JOSPEH ASHMORE 92 4 1 1915
Birmingham Moor, nr. Chesterfield.

MARY ANN ATKINSON .. 81 22 9 1915
West Hartlepool. Widow of George Atkinson.

CHARLES JAMES BACKHOUSE 67 30 9 1915
Wolsingham, Co. Durham.

SUSAN BAKER .. .. — 3 5 1915
Hartney, Manitoba. Formerly of Dublin. For fourteen years Clerk of Hartney M.M.

JOHN BANKS 79 5 2 1915
Cork. Died at the South Infirmary.

ANNIE BARCLAY 63 3 10 1914
Higher Crumpsal, Manchester. Wife of Robert Barclay. An Elder.

RICHARD MANLIFFE BARRINGTON 66 15 9 1915
Bray, Co. Wicklow.

CHARLES EDWARD BARRITT 59 7 7 1915
Mark's Tey Hall, Colchester.

MARY BASTIN 81 26 11 1914
Calgary, Alberta. Formerly of Leek, Staffs.

LUCY ANN BEAKBANE .. 72 1 2 1915
Waterloo, Liverpool. Widow of Thomas Beakbane.

MARGARET BEGLEY .. 59 27 10 1914
Glasgow. Wife of William R. Begley.

FRANCES MARIA BELL .. 77 6 4 1915
Dublin.

WILLIAM BELL 53 28 10 1914
Harrogate. Died at Malvern. Fourth son of the late Edward Bell, of Carlow.

FULLER BENTLEY 75 29 9 1915
Newark, New Jersey, U.S.A. A member of Swarthmore M.M.

ADA LOUISA BIGLAND .. 57 4 10 1915
Claughton, Birkenhead. Daughter of the late Edwin and Adelaide Bigland.

JOHN BIGLAND 82 11 8 1915
Bishop Auckland. An Elder.

Near the middle of last century, many Friends sought and found openings for service in the industries developing in South Durham; John Bigland was one of these. He was born at Maryport on the 16th February, 1833, and was the son of Benjamin and Mary Bigland. Educated at Wigton Friends' School, he left Cumberland for South Durham and entered the Shildon Works in 1847—works that are historic in the history of railways.

Later he became connected with the mining industry, and at Bowden Close, Adelaide's, and other collieries he had long and useful service as manager, retiring from the employment of Pease & Partners in 1889, though continuing as a consultant for some years later.

His experience in mining extended over a period, during which the output of coal in Durham was about doubled and the responsibility thrown upon the officials increased proportionately.

John Bigland's leisure was well occupied. He was attached to the Liberal Party, and aided materially in many elections in South Durham

and the Auckland division, presiding over the Liberal Association for the latter area for many years.

As a Justice of the Peace his work was valued, and as a Guardian of the poor he rendered long and valued service. Most of all his interests were with the Society of Friends. In its Adult Schools he was long a helpful teacher. He filled the offices of Elder and Overseer for many years, and for several years he was Clerk to Darlington Monthly Meeting. Occasionally his voice was heard in helpful and reverent ministry.

John Bigland was of the older type of Friends, wise in counsel, somewhat reserved in expression at first, sound in judgment, and always a ready helper as far as conscience led him. He was a pillar of the truth, and his life very surely attested his belief in the Society of which he was so long a member. His interest in its Schools was long shown, and for several years he was a Member of Ayton School Committee.

In July, 1858, John Bigland married Matilda, daughter of John and Elizabeth Hallam. His married life continued to within one year of the golden wedding period.

Early in 1908, shortly after the death of his wife, he joined Lunn's party to Palestine, Egypt and Athens, and the remembrance of this tour

was always with him, being frequently referred to in conversation, and made much use of in Adult School work.

He attended Meeting and School until within seven months of his death, and the isolation of these few months was keenly felt, but he was cheered by the Adult School lesson being taken occasionally at his home, with the men of his Class.

ROBERT BIGLANDS 77 2 12 1914
Beckfoot, Silloth, Cumberland. An Elder.

GEORGE BLANCH 83 15 10 1914
Gateshead-on-Tyne. Formerly of Shildon, Co. Durham.

MARGARET BOWER 64 8 2 1915
Ulverstone. Widow of Thomas W. Bower.

WILLIAM TIMOTHY BRADLEY 76 24 9 1914
Aysgarth, Wensleydale.

GEORGINA BARLOW BRAITHWAITE 48 4 6 1915
York. Wife of William Dalston Braithwaite.

MAURICE BRAMHALL .. 10 20 1 1915
Sheffield. Son of John and Lavinia Bramhall.

JOHN RANSOME BRANSBY . 73 3 3 1915
Levenshulme, Manchester.

ALFRED BRAYSHAW .. 84 29 4 1915
Whalley Range, Manchester.

FLORENCE BREEN 33 22 9 1915
Port Talbot. Died at Neath. Wife of Michael Breen.

Maria Brockbank

ANN ELIZABETH BRIGGS .. 73 1 12 1914
York.

CHARLOTTE BROCKBANK .. 80 16 11 1914
Didsbury, Manchester. Wife of John Thomas Brockbank.

JOHN THOMAS BROCKBANK . 78 16 12 1914
Didsbury, Manchester.

MARIA BROCKBANK.. .. 61 12 12 1914
Southport. Widow of Ellwood Brockbank.

Maria Brockbank, the eldest daughter and third child of Silvanus and Bridget Thompson, of York, was born on March 17th, 1853. At eleven years of age she was sent to Ackworth, but the rigorous life proved too much for her, and she left at Christmas, 1867, in the middle of the year's course. After a few years at the Mount School, York, where she trained as a teacher under Lydia Rous, she settled down at home, teaching her youngest sister and a few of the Friends' children. Among the latter was the late John Wilhelm Rowntree, of whom she had many quaint stories and happy memories to recall in later years. Painting and conchology were among her leisure pursuits. She had a good collection of British shells, to which she was adding even in the last few months of her life, and she also was greatly interested in numismatics, and possessed a notable series of coins and tokens.

In 1880 she married Ellwood Brockbank, of Settle, and threw herself, as far as delicate health and the cares of a family permitted, into the various interests connected with his Adult School and Temperance work.

In 1893 the family removed for a time to Scotland, and the following year Ellwood Brockbank was asked to reorganise the work of the Friends' Syrian Mission on Mount Lebanon, where the parents and two children spent a most interesting year. Warm friendships were formed with both Syrians and English residents, with many of whom a close correspondence was kept up for twenty years.

On returning to England the family settled at Winchmore Hill, London, as Ellwood Brockbank undertook the Secretariat of the Friends' Home Mission. Maria Brockbank took keen interest in his work, as also in that of the F.F.M.A. She occasionally addressed meetings on behalf of Syria, and the home at Winchmore Hill was always open to their many friends from the foreign fields.

In 1905, on account of Ellwood Brockbank's sadly impaired health, he retired from his post, and removal was made to Southport, where Maria Brockbank for nine years devoted herself to her invalid husband, her own health becoming very precarious with the long physical and emotional strain. The sudden deaths, first of her sister

Rachel, who had lived with them for 13 years, and six months later of E. and M. Brockbank's only surviving son Ernest, while attempting to save the life of a comrade in Canada, were grievous blows most patiently borne.

After Ellwood Brockbank's release from his terrible sufferings in January, 1913, Maria Brockbank was ordered to a warmer climate, as the only chance of regaining health, and she accepted very loving invitations from her old friends in Brumana to pay them a long visit. She felt it was "like going home," and her letters from Syria were full of delight in old memories and new discoveries of growth and progress in the work. She was away from England fourteen months, three of which were spent in Egypt, staying near Cairo, and at Belbeis with missionary friends. She returned home to her daughter in June, 1914, refreshed and considerably strengthened, her old bright self ripened and mellowed, and it was hoped that some years of fairly active life might be before her. She and her daughter spent a quiet, happy, summer together, and she renewed her interest in their little garden, and seemed to be really stronger in every way. She visited her sister at Blackburn, and gave a memorable " talk " on Syria to the Ladies' Auxiliary of the L.M.S.—an address which will never be forgotten by its hearers.

Ten days later she was very unexpectedly taken ill, and after only 48 hours passed away suddenly from heart failure.

It is difficult to put into words the radiating and loving charm of her personality. Perhaps a letter received from one of the young native teachers lately turned from the Moslem faith to Christianity at the Brumana High School, where she had stayed some time, will convey a little of her spirit of helpfulness and cheer. He says :—

"I would like you . . . to permit me to bear my witness to her great worth and goodness. I knew her as a woman to be revered, but all the time smiling. Last year we had cases of illness in our school at Brumana, and I quite remember her going more than twenty times a day from a high story to the lowest carrying cups of milk with one hand each at a time, going to the patients with a smiling face full of joy and happiness. One day I sat down and wanted to count how many times she would go up and down, though many steps, and they were more than thirty. I used sometimes to offer my help to her, but she would say 'Thank you very much, M——, but I still have one hand with which I can do more services!' She died, but yet she speaks in my heart. Her true Christian example will never die in our country."

ANN BROWETT 85 6 2 1915
Tewkesbury. Died at Forest Hill, London, S.E.

Eliza Brown

MARIA AGNES BROWETT .. *Tewkesbury.*	78	3	1	1915
ELIZA BROWN .. .. *Ashford, Kent.*	72	4	2	1915

Eliza Brown, the third daughter of John and Maria Brown, was born at Earith, Hunts., in 1842. She was educated at Ackworth and at a private school at Lewes, and on leaving school she taught for some years in a Friend's family. On her return to Earith she entered into all the enjoyments of a country life till the death of her father. In 1884 she was appointed Superintendent of the Friends' School at Mountmellick, Queen's Co., Ireland, and here she found her true life-work. For the next seventeen years she directed the affairs of the School with much energy and practical wisdom. She was particularly skilful in everything connected with country life and the management of the house and garden. She was successful in fostering in the girls under her care the interest she herself felt in the wild flowers and the birds, in which the neighbourhood was very rich, and in her love of gardening.

"The picnics she planned were always delightful, and so too were the annual excursions to Brittas, Ballyfinn or the Catholes."

A Friend who worked with her for many years on the school staff, writes :—

"Eliza Brown went to Mountmellick School, as Superintendent in January, 1884, and although without previous experience in the management of a school, she very speedily proved her capability for the work she had undertaken, and her bright, energetic nature, combined with her warm love for children, and young people, soon won for her the affection and loyalty of teachers and scholars alike. E.B. was a good organizer and untiring worker; she gradually effected many improvements in domestic matters, which tended to the greater comfort and happiness of the household.

"Her interests were very varied, and she was ever eager to share them with others; many will recall her fascinating talks to the whole school on birds, their habits and their song, and though many of us felt how little we had previously known, we were stirred by the enthusiasm of the lecturer to further study for ourselves. On winter evenings she would gather the elder girls round the telescope on the play-ground, and point out to them the wonders of the starry heavens. She delighted in the beautiful old garden, which she opened out and improved; the ampelopsis, which now covers the whole front of the school buildings, was planted by her, and thus forms a constant reminder of her and her great love of flowers. She was very anxious that leisure time should be well-employed, and to this end encouraged all out-door games, formed a 'Steady-Reading Society,' and gave much time to helping the girls with various kinds of fancy-work, in which she herself excelled.

"E.B.'s strong personality and earnest Christian character exerted an influence for good

on all those with whom she came in contact; from the oldest to the youngest scholar, all could feel and appreciate the absolute justice and fairness which marked her dealings with them, her unremitting kindness in times of illness or sorrow; and all realised that in her they had a true friend to whom they could go for sympathy and help. Her Scripture lessons and talks to the girls were the subject of much prayerful thought and preparation, and these lessons, we feel sure, are to-day bringing forth good fruit in many a quiet life of earnest service for the Master whom E.B. desired faithfully to follow."

An old schoolfellow friend says of her :—

"I have always admired so much her high ambitions for herself and others. She was never satisfied with anything but the best. Her brother said of her : 'Eliza always expects so much of us.' E.B. was a delightful guide, and the intensity of her character made her a very interesting companion. In travel she always wanted to do so much, and to take full advantage of all we saw."

A prolonged time of anxiety, owing to illness in the school caused a breakdown in her health, and led to her retirement in 1901, but she always kept up her interest in the school and in her many Irish friends. In 1904 E.B. went to live at Ashford, Kent, to be near her sister, S. W. Johnson. She took an earnest interest in the Meeting, taking an acceptable part in vocal service in the Meeting for Worship and the

Mission Meeting. Her work was also valued in the Adult School, where for a time she was Secretary of one of the classes; her bright explanations of various subjects were especially appreciated. When her health failed so that she was unable to get to the Meeting House, a few of the members met in her sitting-room for a Prayer Meeting. Nearly all her life she took a warm interest in the work of the Bible Society, and while at Ashford, she was for a time Secretary of that branch. To the last she took much interest in the Friends' Meeting and especially in the welfare of the young people.

A Mountmellick Friend thus writes:—

"To many outside the School, E.B. was a valued friend, and one who knew her well can truly say the world feels poorer since she left it. The greatest thing about her was her *life*; one felt that, to her, Christ became more and more a living, bright reality. Although she has left us, the inspiration of such a life can never pass away."

LUCY BROWN 92 8 12 1914
Falmouth. Widow of Daniel Brown. An Elder.

MARY ANN BROWN .. 54 21 8 1915
Bishop Auckland. Wife of Richard Brown.

WILLIAM HENRY BROWN .. 74 11 1 1915
Tunbridge Wells.

ARNE BRYNE 28 11 11 1914
Stavanger, Norway. Third son of Thorstein and Marie Bryne. Accidentally killed.

HARRIET BUBB 69 11 3 1915
South Littleton, Evesham. Widow of Eli Bubb.

EMMA BULMER 95 21 3 1915
Darlington. Widow of John Bulmer.

MARIA BURGESS 71 14 8 1915
Buxton. Daughter of the late Thomas and Hannah Maria Burgess, of Leicester.

SUSAN BURLINGHAM .. 81 28 5 1915
Lewisham Park, London, S.E.

JOSEPH JOHN BURTT .. 58 10 4 1915
Welbourne, near Lincoln.

ELIZA CALVERT 69 24 10 1914
York. Wife of William Calvert.

THOMAS HENRY STAPLETON CARLINE 81 25 12 1914
Blackley, near Manchester.

ISABELLA CARR 57 29 4 1915
Skerton, Lancaster.

ALFRED CARTWRIGHT .. 39 19 11 1914
Hull. Died at Singapore.

GEORGE THOMAS CHAPMAN. 26 19 4 1915
Waterford. Son of George and Sarah Chapman.

HERBERT JOHN CHAPMAN . 23 8 4 1915
Winnipeg. Son of George and Sarah Chapman, of Waterford.

MARY CHAPMAN 78 7 2 1915
Portadown.

RUTH CHEAL .. .. 3 wks. 19 6 1915
Lowfield, Crawley, Sussex. Daughter of Ernest and Annie G. Cheal.

ESTHER CHRISTY 78 10 12 1914
Chelmsford. Wife of Fell Christy.

MARY JANE CLARK .. 77 23 1 1915
Osmotherley, Yorks. Widow of Thomas Clark.

SAMUEL CLARKE 70 9 11 1914
Lozells, Birmingham.

ELIZABETH CLEGG 63 6 6 1915
Morley, near Leeds. Widow of John Clegg.

WILLIAM HENRY CLIFTON 70 23 4 1915
South Norwood.

ELIZABETH ANN CLOAK .. 71 18 2 1915
Nottingham. Daughter of James and Eliza Cloak.

WILFRED EUSTACE JAMES CLOTHIER
22 2 12 1914
Dinas Powis, near Cardiff. Son of Eustace Henry and Rhoda Constance Clothier

CAROLINE COLE 74 9 2 1915
Kew. Widow of Albert Cole.

MARY ANN COLLINGS .. 78 27 12 1914
Leighton Buzzard.

GEORGE CHARLES COOPER.. 74 14 4 1915
Norwich.

JAMES COPLAND 75 9 12 1914
Cunsey, near Hawkshead, Windermere.
Formerly of Kendal.

JANE COSSENS 67 25 3 1914
Long Sutton, Somerset. Wife of John Cossens.

HENRY MORGAN COWLEY . 75 15 4 1915
Charlbury, Oxon.

ALLAN COX 17 14 6 1915
Leeds. Son of Herbert and Annie Cox.
Died at Strensall, as the result of an accident.

CHARLES BARDELL COX .. 71 9 4 1915
Tivetshall, Norfolk. A Minister.

ROBERT CREER 79 30 7 1915
Hull.

EMLEN CROFTS 82 31 5 1915
Huthwaite, near Mansfield.

JOHN CRUMP 39 28 3 1915
Birmingham.

EDITH MARY CUMBERLAND. 31 30 5 1915
Bentham, Lancaster. Daughter of Margaret and the late John Cumberland.

ANN CURRALL 76 12 2 1915
Caversham, Reading. Wife of Samuel Currall.

IDA ELIZABETH CURTIS .. 29 30 12 1914
Bournville. Wife of William Henry Curtis, junr.

ALICE GERTRUDE DALE .. 27 21 10 1914
Pendleton, near Manchester. Daughter of Edward E. and Sarah Dale.

ROBERT DALE 81 4 11 1914

Rochester. A Minister and Elder.

Robert Dale, who for thirty years occupied the position of Clerk of Kent Quarterly Meeting, was born at Aldhurst Farm, Capel, Surrey. After his school-days at Croydon, he was apprenticed to Frederic Wheeler, grocer, of Strood, Rochester, and before he had attained his twenty-first year he took over the business on F. Wheeler's retirement, and conducted it with much success till near the close of his life. When he first entered Kent Quarterly Meeting there was still much of that Conservative element which questioned the wisdom of aggressive Christian work. In course of time, however, the opportunity came to R.D. of helping in the initiation of more energetic action, and he was foremost in encouraging the commencement of Adult School and other mission work throughout the Quarterly Meeting, which has resulted in such an accession of strength and union of effort during the past forty years. He was a keen Temperance advocate, and helped materially in establishing the People's Café Company in Rochester, of which he was chairman for many years. He took an active interest in the Free Church Council, being for some time President for the Rochester district. He was also, for long, secretary of the local branch of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

It was, however, in connexion with our own Society that some of his most important service was rendered. For more than two generations he was one of the most valued members, and he filled the office of Clerk to his Quarterly Meeting with dignity and ability, retiring at the age of 72. It was a peculiar satisfaction to him that the pen then passed into the hands of his son, R. Wilfred Dale. R.D. was a faithful minister of the Gospel of Christ, and his utterances in prayer gave evidence of the closeness of his daily walk with God. The later years of his life were in close association with the mission work at Delce, a district of Rochester, which came under the care of Friends in 1906. Two street accidents, one five years ago and another about three months before his death, caused injuries and shock to the system, from which he never recovered, and although three weeks before the end he was able to preside at a united meeting of the Free Churches for intercession, at the Delce Mission, a few days later he had to take to his bed, and gradually becoming weaker, he passed peacefully away on November 4th, 1914.

—From *The Friend.*

MARIA DANIEL 63 15 4 1915
York. Wife of Anthony Daniel.

JAMES DARBY 69 11 4 1915
Netherton, Dudley.

ANNA ELIZABETH DAVIES.. 61 5 11 1914
Oxton, Birkenhead. Died at Hoylake, Cheshire.

ELLEN DAVIES 56 1 3 1915
Moyallon, Co. Down. Daughter of Peter and Ann Davies.

MARY SUGDEN DAVIS .. 93 15 7 1915
Limerick. Widow of Robert Davis, late of Clonmel.

FREDERIC SALTER DEANE.. 46 7 12 1914
Shanghai, China.

HENRIETTA DEANE .. 54 24 10 1914
Arivonimamo, Madagascar.

In the last issue of the *Annual Monitor*, it was our duty to record the removal by death of one of the most devoted workers in the mission field in Madagascar, Edith M. Clark; and before her memoir was in print another worker no less ardent was called away, Henrietta Deane falling a victim to black-water fever in October, 1914.

Whilst a scholar at the old Friends' School at Croydon, Henrietta Deane had given her heart to her Lord, and her teachers greatly valued the good influence she exerted amongst her school-fellows. When, after leaving school, she was in a business situation in Leeds, she became an earnest Sunday School teacher, and it was at this time that she felt a call to devote her life to missionary

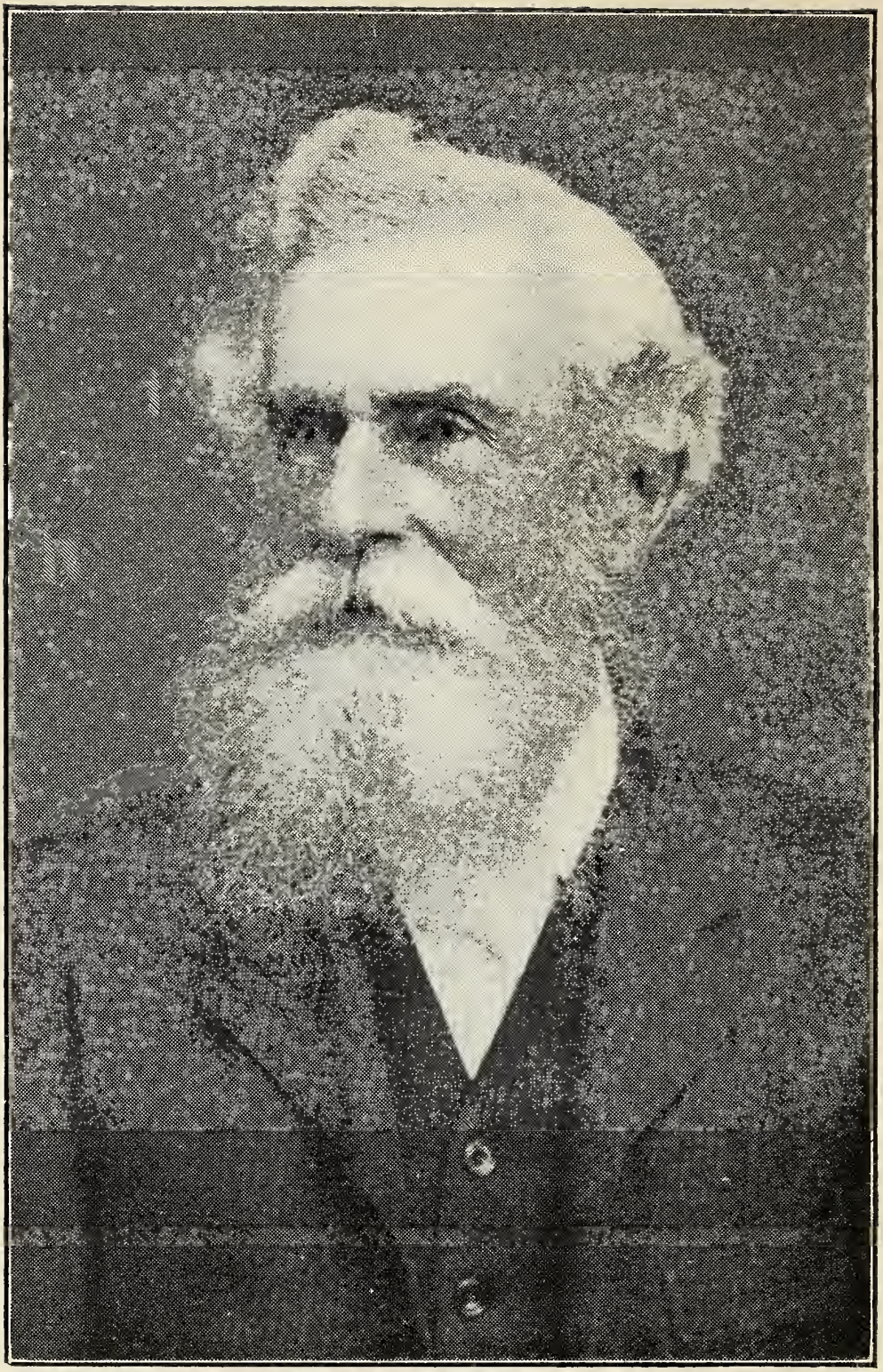
HENRIETTA DEANE

work in Madagascar. She was a diligent student of the Bible, and appears to have gained an exceptional knowledge of Scripture truth, which combined with a deeply prayerful spirit and a power of imparting her knowledge to others, made her an efficient teacher and preacher of the Gospel in her chosen field of labour.

In 1888 she was accepted and sent out by the F.F.M.A., and from that time forward devoted herself unsparingly to the work so near to her heart. She had a very varied missionary experience, having for some years charge of the large Girls' High School in the capital and subsequently of the Girls' Home at Arivonimamo; and at one time or another the care of three out of the six country districts, where her powers of organization were of great benefit to the work. In the rebellion of 1895 she suffered the loss of much of her property; yet, after returning from her first furlough, she went alone to fill the difficult and dangerous post left vacant by the murder of William and Lucy Johnson, and for a considerable time had the entire responsibility of the work in that district, with its fifty-four churches and schools. It needed special grace to fill so arduous a position. The native pastors and teachers came to her to receive their salaries and hand in their reports. These men were all working under her immediate direction, and looked to her for

instruction in the Bible. She not only superintended the work from headquarters, but took long journeys into the district to visit, as far as possible, each of the large number of churches and schools under her care. Travelling alone by palanquin, with only Malagasy bearers for companions, in intense heat or pouring rain, over rough paths, through rivers swollen by flood, and sleeping in native houses, rendered these journeys none too easy, in addition to the burden which came upon her daily, "the care of all the churches." Many a *man* would have shrunk from such labour, but it was all borne by Henrietta Deane with patience and fortitude, for she had learnt the secret of power—"a life hid with Christ in God."

In May, 1908, to her great joy, she was able to take up her residence at Ambohimandry, the most important place in the district of North Ankaratra, and thus to commence a new station there. At first she lived in a native house, and cheerfully endured all kinds of discomforts. But before long a permanent building was put up under her superintendence, and completed shortly before her return to England for her third furlough. In the spring of 1914 she again returned to Arivonimamo to take charge of the Girls' Home. She had felt no drawings to this work, and it was a wrench to leave her healthy and much loved



CHARLES WILLIAM DYMOND

station of North Ankaratra. But realising the need for her help, she offered her services, and was there but a few months when she succumbed to an attack of fever, and on October 22nd the call came to the higher service of Heaven.

FRANCIS WILLIAM DELL ..8½ mths. 6 9 1915
Waverley, Sydney, N.S.W. Son of Oscar H. Dell.

JOSEPH DIXON 83 26 3 1915
Carrolltown, Texas, U.S.A. Formerly of Staindrop, Co. Durham.

EDMUND DODSHON .. 63 21 7 1915
Bayswater, London, W.

CHARLES WILLIAM DYMOND 82 7 2 1915
Sawrey, near Hawkshead, Windermere.

Although the life of Charles William Dymond was lived on lines other than those whose record is usually found in the *Annual Monitor*, the volume for 1916 may well include some account of his singularly attractive personality.

He was the eldest child of William and Frances Dymond, and was born at Heavitree, Exeter, on the 4th August, 1832. His father, who was a man of talents and acquirements, exercised for many years the profession of a schoolmaster, which he successfully carried on until the spring of 1834, when he had to relinquish it on account

of failing health, whereupon the family removed to Marazion, and afterwards to Penzance. His mother was the third daughter of Charles and Mary Eddy, the former being a merchant of Philadelphia and a brother to Thomas Eddy, who, on account of his activity in promoting prison reform, has been called "the Howard of America."

At an early age, Charles William Dymond was sent to a dame-school in Penzance, kept by the widow of a lieutenant in the Army. His father, in a letter written at that period, describes him as "very violent and headstrong" when playing with his schoolfellows; and as being the most noisy of the lot. Somewhat later he was taught by his mother, together with his sister and brother. In or about 1842, he was sent to Lovell Squire's school, Falmouth, where he stayed for about two years.

Soon after his father's death in 1843, Charles W. Dymond was sent to the Friends' School at Sidcot. To reach Sidcot from Penzance, which was then his home, he went by omnibus to Hayle, then by steamer to Bristol, and thence by the newly opened railway to Yatton. The time was a fortunate one as regarded the tuition and influence of those responsible for the working of the school. The headmaster was Benjamin Gilkes; the senior assistant Martin Lidbetter;

the second teacher Samuel Fothergill; the third Edmund Gilpin; and, latterly, William Tallack was promoted from senior boy to pupil teacher.

After about two years at Sidcot, C. W. Dymond, being at the head of the school, was removed to Benjamin Abbott's school at Hitchin, where he remained for another two years. While in his own opinion he made little progress there during school hours, it is probable that this period had more influence than he was aware of; for B.A. and his son Arthur were able men, the former being an intimate friend of the great chemist Faraday. But C.W.D. got on best by teaching himself, and the wisdom of his master showed itself in the latitude he allowed him. In geometry, C.W.D. was in a "class" by himself, being far ahead of any other boy, and for that reason left by his master to pursue the study as he liked; his teacher saying:—"Dymond! thou *wilt* do things in thy own way." In this independent fashion, he once read the six books of Euclid before breakfast in ten days; he read Labaume's account of Napoleon's expedition into Russia in his play hours, and even put himself through a very unquakerly course of gunnery.

Having left school, C. W. Dymond was engaged for some years in business at Luton,

and afterwards in a glass works at Warrington. He always regarded this period—so far as related to success in life—as practically wasted. But the evenings—all too short—were devoted to favourite pursuits and self-cultivation, especially in mathematics, metaphysics, topography and shorthand. At Luton, about the year 1850, he met with an account of some of the newly observed psychical phenomena which had just broken out in America. These aroused an interest in the subject which he never lost; and just before leaving Luton he was introduced to a family among whose members some of the phenomena were occurring.

In July, 1855, he entered the engineer's office of the Bristol and Exeter Railway on trial as a draughtsman. This was the beginning of his true career, and he immediately gained the confidence of his chief, Francis Fox, the engineer of the Company, who soon promoted him to fulfil some of the duties of an Assistant-Engineer.

On the 11th July, 1860, Charles W. Dymond married Mary Esther, eldest daughter of John and Margaret Wilson, of Leeds and High Wray near Ambleside, and by this marriage he leaves a son and a daughter.

In the following year he was appointed Engineer to the Leeds and Liverpool Canal Company, and removed to Liverpool; which position,

however, he resigned in 1865, and, after one or two intervening commissions, returned in September, 1866, to the Bristol and Exeter Railway on the invitation of his friend Francis Fox, as resident engineer on various works in the district between Bristol and Taunton, taking up his residence at Weston-super-Mare. As an engineer, he was probably unsurpassed in the scrupulous exactness of his work, subjecting the surveyor's chain to a daily test, and even making allowance for stretching in the later measurements each day, especially when working on rough land. In dealing with workmen he differentiated between those he *ordered* to perform certain work, and those to whom he carefully *explained* what he required.

"What do you think of the new engineer?" an old hand was asked. The reply in effect was:—"We don't quite make him out; he never swears at anyone."

On the completion of such of these works as were executed, he was employed in making a complete record of all the surplus lands on the main line and branches. He also for several months acted as "locum tenens" in sole charge of the engineering department of the Bristol Docks during the absence, from a serious illness, of the Engineer. On various occasions, when not

pre-occupied with other work, he undertook surveys in the North of England, among which were several miles of the Canal and River Calder, near Mirfield, the Bradford Canal, the town and port of Goole, seven miles of the River Ouse between Goole and Blacktoft, Read's Island in the Humber for embankment purposes, and the Hull Docks with a wide strip of land and foreshore for seven miles along the Humber to the lighthouse at Paull. Read's Island, where C. W. Dymond nearly lost his life in a quicksand, was, according to the innkeeper, a wonderful place. The portion to be reclaimed consisted of "salt grass," and he said that if they turned out horses upon it "when they were nothing but a bag of bones," in a few weeks they were so improved that "you could see the water standing in pools on their backs."

On November 14th, 1881, Charles W. and M. E. Dymond left Weston, and, after a short residence at Plymouth, settled at Bath. Here he entered into some of the public life of the place, as Honorary Secretary of the School of Art, the Literary and Scientific Institution, and the Homœopathic Hospital, offices which he held for many years. The residence at Bath lasted for eleven years, ending at Midsummer, 1894; then the family home became High Wray, on the banks of Windermere, and afterwards they settled

in "The Castle," a modernized farm-house at Near Sawrey. Here M. E. Dymond died on the 23rd February, 1906.

C. W. Dymond was elected a member of the Institution of Civil Engineers in April, 1879; Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries of London, June, 1879; Member of the Gorsedd of Bards of the Isle of Britain, July, 1899, being initiated at a Gorsedd held at Cardiff under the name "Adamant" (diamond—a play on the family name); Honorary Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland, November, 1900; and Membre de la Société Préhistorique de France, April, 1909.

His extra-professional interests were of two kinds, antiquarian and philosophical. To his antiquarian labours he brought the same exactness of detail that distinguished his engineering. Drawings of druidical and other remains at Stanton Drew and Worlebury in Somerset, of cromlechs or dolmens in Devon and Cornwall, were made to scale, with an extraordinary delicacy of detail. As he showed his illustrations, he would remark :—

"Not the highest style of art."

Nevertheless he used to work at times with his pen in one hand and magnifying-glass in the other, as he put in the minutiæ of his drawing.

His philosophical bent and general interests came out in his writings, the subjects of a few of which may be mentioned here as evidence of the versatility of his mentality :—Over the Fells and into the Pots of Craven, 1868 ; Dolbury and Cadbury Camps, 1883 ; Sanitary Memoranda, 1884 ; Ancient Remains at Stanton Drew, 1896 ; Worlebury, an ancient stronghold, 1902 ; Christianity at the Bar, 1888 ; Simbolism, a Paper on Reformed Spelling, 1886; The Discipline of Life, 1882 ; Natural and Revealed Religion, 1884 ; The Study of the Past, 1887 ; A Key to the Theory of Linear Perspective, 1910 ; Modern Spiritualism, 1895 ; Memoir, Letters and Poems of Jonathan Dymond, 1907 and 1911 ; a Sketch of the History, Doctrines and Practices of the Society of Friends ; A Synopsis of the Theosophy and Theology of Emanuel Swedenborg ; Chronicles of the Dymond Clan (the last three in MS. only). Many papers of his were read at the meetings of the Somerset Archæological Society and the Cumberland and Westmorland Archæological Society, and published in the transactions; and he contributed numerous articles on metaphysical, theological, scientific, social, antiquarian and literary subjects to various newspapers, periodicals and reviews. To aid in his researches, he latterly made a close study of those difficult languages, Gaelic

and Welsh, of which he succeeded in gaining a fair knowledge.

During his residence at Sawrey, few men took more interest in the public work of the locality, and he made an excellent chairman of Claife parish council, and a governor of Hawkshead Grammar School ; and was a very good authority on local public foot-paths and rights-of-way. For Claife, C.W.D. undertook a task which might have otherwise never been attempted, for he analysed the 1799 "Award for dividing up the Commons of Claife," which had previously been looked on as a document to be avoided. By judicious epitome, he cleared up obscure points, and made the award easily understood by up-to-date plans and descriptions, so that the land-owners and others can readily ascertain what their rights are.

In politics, C.W.D. was an old-fashioned Liberal, though he took little active interest in them. In one of his latest letters, he says :—

" My sympathies are Conservative, my convictions as Radical as you please ; but only by way of true statesmanship, not by way of what goes by the name of ' Politics.' "

By conviction, as by nature, he once said, he was an Optimist ; he recognised the contrarieties of his character, the variety of his

tastes and pursuits, but strove to make all subservient to a unity of purpose—the search for Truth.

The qualities to which he attributed most of whatever success he achieved were an unwearied industry and a love of accuracy in thought and work; to which must be added the critical mind and the keen eye for exposing fallacies. In the words of a letter written the week before he was struck down :—

"One chief cause of the prolongation of my studies has been the habit of looking at all sides of questions—returning again and again to the other side in a spirit of fairness, ever fearful of not doing justice."

He used to say that in the matter of patience he belonged to the genus Ass. His temper was very even, his disposition happy and unselfish, always thoughtful and considerate of others, even putting himself out to be so; with the humility that accompanies much knowledge, very ready to give consideration to suggestions that conflicted with his own conclusions; but rooted unreasonableness, or cruelty to others easily aroused his anger. Committee work was always distasteful to him, and, though he had much experience of it, was undertaken solely from a sense of public duty; he was most at home when acting independently, or in offices of trust,

because thus only could he be unhampered, and "do things in his own way" as at Hitchin School. As a writer he was very fastidious, and never allowed any composition of his to appear in print until it had been revised five or six times; brevity and extreme accuracy were a passion with him: would that there were more such. He had a large aptitude for friendship, and its exercise was reciprocated in unstinted measure; it was a cause of regret to him that his home duties prevented much travelling, and limited him so often to correspondence; but he was an excellent letter writer, always with something worth saying, and his correspondents, as might be expected from his varied interests, were widely distributed and included many interesting people; social position or mental attainments were of no account—the harmonious chord everything. His physical activity fully equalled his mental alertness; when he was 77, after he had travelled through the night from the Lakes to Taunton, he fairly walked two younger companions to a point when, after six hours, they had to cry "Halt!" Living far from the railway, his bicycle was in constant use to the end of his life.

He possessed a good deal of skill in landscape drawing and painting, and his sketches of Jordans Meeting House, Milton's Cottage at Chalfont, and Thos. Ellwood's house at Hunger

129174

Hill are published in Sarah Littleboy's book, "A Visit to the Grave of Wm. Penn." His paintings of High Wray are remarkable for their extraordinary accuracy of detail. Like many of his family, he had the gift of expressing himself in verse.

One of the most touching incidents in his life was that, in preparation for death, he set himself to write a summary of the beliefs which he had reached in a long lifetime of fearless devotion to truth. He had to the full the clear penetration of mind which is characteristic of so many members of his family; so he wrote a compendium of his faith, a kind of history of how he had arrived at his final views of religion and the future life—views which had grown upon him by conviction as the result of a life-time study of the problems involved. What the conclusions cost him may be gathered from the preface to the manuscript, from which the following is an extract :—

"To bring into one connected view, in carefully chosen words . . . conclusions that have been reached by nearly seventy years of fruitful study and observation, dating from early youth and prosecuted with an open mind intent on finding the truth . . . I have not allowed it to be deflected from its course by the magnetism of a strong temperamental bias towards the traditional teaching accepted by those, nearest and

dearest, among whom my lot has been cast. Had the alternative been open to me, it would have been far easier and pleasanter to have walked in close companionship with them than to be called to pursue, in solitary and silent mood, a quest that has issued so unconformably."

His professional training may well have contributed to his insistence upon proof in realms where no proof is possible, with the consequent inability to accept traditional views in matters of faith.

C. W. Dymond remained steadfast to the Society of Friends; his mind, accustomed by discipline to the habit of meditation, found no affinity in the worship of other churches of Christians. He never spoke in meetings for worship, but his very regular attendance and reverent demeanour testified to the value he felt in the quiet hour of a Quaker Meeting. He took his share in the work of the Society, and was often helpful in meetings for discipline.

Happily for one so active in mind and body, he retained his mental and physical powers till he had a stroke of paralysis, and after four days passed away on the 7th February, 1915, at his residence at Sawrey, near Hawkshead. Death came to him as a peaceful departure to a life of greater issues than the present. The words which appeared on his memorial card, and which were

quoted at the graveside in Colthouse Burial ground on the 11th February,

"There is no death, what seems so is transition,"

though not chosen by himself, accurately represent his attitude to the future life, and one rests content in the belief that what had been a question of reverent curiosity to his mind for so long a period of years is now solved by knowledge.

HANNAH MARIA ECROYD .. 76 26 4 1915
Chelston, Torquay. Wife of Alfred Russell Ecroyd. A Minister.

Hannah Maria, the fourth child of Isaac and Hannah Neild, was born in 1839. Her father was of an old Cheshire family, which included James Neild, the prison philanthropist, members of which joined the Society in its early days. Her mother was a sister of Joseph Thorp, for some years Clerk of the Yearly Meeting, and still remembered for his Temperance work. Her parents, Isaac and Hannah Neild, who were members of Manchester Meeting at the time of the Beaconite Controversy, resigned their membership at the same time as Isaac Crewdson, William Neild, and others in 1836. Consequently Hannah Maria was not a Friend by birth. Isaac Neild, by profession an accountant in Manchester,

HANNAH MARIA ECROYD

conducted for many years, first mainly among the poor, gospel services at Cheadle ; this led up to the establishment of a vigorous Congregational Church. After his death, however, Hannah Neild rejoined the Society, and five of her children, including Hannah Maria, were also admitted into membership.

One of her brothers writes of her early life :—

" She was high-spirited, had a good deal of initiative, was always bright, and made the best of things, often with a playful remark. She was the next elder sister to three boys, over whom she exercised a very trustworthy but companionable elder sister's care. She went to a day school for some years, then to a boarding-school, and the Mechanics' Institute in Manchester, but mother wit was always more with her than book-learning."

Her many natural gifts were very early and definitely consecrated to the service of God and her fellows, and this in spite of her inborn humility and self-distrust, shown in the following story of her childhood :—

" What are you good at ? " asked an old family friend of some of the children. " Oh, I'm good at geography," replied one brother with boyish readiness. "And thou, Maria ? " to which the girl answered with drooping head, " I'm good at nothing."

Another brother remarks .—

"From a child H. M. Ecroyd was of a singularly hopeful and helpful disposition, and the Graces of the Spirit rested upon her so as to commend the Gospel of her Saviour to her three younger brothers and sister who feel that to her good influence they owe much."

The formation of a Band of Hope in Cheadle early led to her taking an active part in Temperance work when quite young, and this branch of Christian service became her life-work.

After leaving school H. M. Neild filled a useful place as governess in well-known families near Manchester, two or three prominent Manchester men of to-day having been her pupils. She also taught in a Friend's family at Bradford, where she joined the Society of Friends in 1869. She was married the following year to Alfred R. Ecroyd, then of Sheffield. For about six years she filled a very useful place as Overseer in that Meeting. Her sister-in-law, Mary Ecroyd, herself an acknowledged Minister, recognizing shortly before her death in 1877 that H. M. Ecroyd possessed an undoubted gift in the Ministry, encouraged her to use it. Soon afterwards she began to speak in Meeting, and was recorded a Minister by Balby Monthly Meeting in 1884.

About this time also she began to address Temperance gatherings, her first step in this direction being when she was persuaded to fill the

gap caused by a London speaker, Mrs Hind-Smith, having missed her train. She was thus one of the founders of the Sheffield Women's Temperance Association, on the committee of which she was an earnest worker until she left that city in 1890. During this period she was also an active member of the Executive of the local Gospel Temperance Union, speaking frequently in all parts of the city. After a six weeks' Mission, during which some ten thousand pledges were taken, she was one of the speakers at the closing demonstration to a crowded audience in the largest hall in Sheffield.

The intense pathos of her utterances was very marked in her Temperance addresses, and also to some extent when speaking in Meetings for worship. She was exceedingly rich in illustration, speaking of the things which she had herself seen and known.

From 1887 to 1892 she was one of the two lady representatives of the United Kingdom Alliance, and during the two following years, was a speaker and organizer on behalf of the Women's Total Abstinence Union. In the ten years ending 1894 she addressed over a thousand Meetings in more than a hundred and fifty places in Great Britain and Ireland, sometimes addressing as many as five in one day. She was in great request as a speaker in drawing-room Meetings,

but always preferred speaking to large gatherings of the working classes. In London she addressed a drawing-room meeting at Dr. Clifford's on the legislative aspect of Temperance, her audience of sixty being all Nonconformist Ministers and their wives. A Birmingham Friend writes :—

"My recollection of H. M. Ecroyd is that of a most effective and thrilling speaker. I remember being with her in 1892 in some shop meetings, where she held the attention of the girls as few could have done."

She had opportunities of speaking to the prisoners in Dublin and Glasgow. In the last-named city and neighbourhood she addressed eighteen meetings in the latter half of January, 1890. The "Greenock Herald" reported her as saying :—

"I remember the first time my little boy saw a drunken woman. 'Mother,' he said, 'do you think she has any little children ? Because if she has, you must bring them home to our nursery.' My boy, child as he was, and surely God speaks to us through our little ones, saw that a woman who takes drink is not fit to take charge of a baby," and then the journalist continued :—"This is a very plain and simple story and yet to hear Mrs Ecroyd tell it at the Women's Temperance Meeting was a lesson in oratory. It is the opinion of several of the gentlemen present that for touching and impressive speech it would be hard to find that lady's equal."

A Biblewoman who was associated with her in Sheffield says :—

"Not a few were won for Christ both in the Bible Class and Mothers' Meeting, and quite a number have passed away to the higher life blessing the name of Hannah Maria Ecroyd."

This was the class to which on leaving Sheffield she penned the following farewell verses :—

"One is your Master, even Christ."

"Father, I will, that those whom Thou hast given Me, be with Me, where I am."

Often has our Saviour's blessing
Been our happy portion here,
When on highest themes discoursing,
Christ Himself has drawn so near.

Trust more fully for the future,
Christ your Leader still shall cheer,
Leading still to greenest pasture
And to rivers pure and clear.

Christ your stay in life's rough battle,
When the world and self combine,
To destroy your faith's true vision
Of the sacrifice divine.

Yet I long, O dearly loved ones,
God's ambassador to be,
Pleading still with one who wanders—
Christ hath surely died for thee.

Pardon, peace, a full salvation,
In God's name I offer thee,
So, for thee, "no condemnation,"
Pure in heart, thou God shalt see.

Still my words, though weak, would linger
On the one atonement made,
On the offering, sacrificial,
Freely on God's altar laid.

Ponder well this wondrous lesson,
God's appointed loving plan,
When to save the lost, the ruined,
Christ became the Son of Man.

Many each name within our class-book
On our gladsome hearing fall,
When the book of life is opened,
When we hear the great roll-call.

Washed each robe in that blest-fountain,
Opened once for sin and shame,
Join we all in praise perennial,
Worshipping the Lamb once slain.

Join we all in that blest chorus
Pealing through our Father's home ;
Blessing, glory, wisdom, power
Be to God, to *Him alone.*

In 1890, the family removed to Liverpool, where she devoted herself almost exclusively to Temperance propaganda in that city and elsewhere. A Dutch co-worker in Liverpool says of her:—

"The world is the poorer for her departure. She was one of the loveliest souls I ever came in contact with. She was loved by all who knew her, and her beautiful life is always with us. The Master will say—'She hath done what she could.'"

At the close of 1894, H. M. Ecroyd went to Spain, where her husband and two of her sons

had preceded her. Here she resided for fifteen years, and made her influence felt by example and quiet talks on religious and temperance subjects with the natives. Their house was two miles from any other, but, during their residence there, thousands of people used to toil up the rough path to visit them in their mountain home. It was indeed touching to see how greatly she was beloved by the peasantry, who delighted to call at the house, where, after a warm welcome, they were shown the novelties of an English home, regaled with a cup of coffee, and inspirited by a bright and kindly smile. One poor woman exclaimed, after listening to an explanation of some Protestant views :—

"Oh, I see the difference now, your religion is inside, and ours is outside."

As one result of their united efforts the first Temperance organization in Spain was started soon after she left, and is still flourishing. Whilst living in this ultra Roman Catholic country, H. M. Ecroyd became increasingly alive to the evils of Roman Catholicism, and after returning to England was constant in seeking to open people's eyes to the insidious advances by which that form of religion is propagated.

A few years after her going to Spain, her eldest son began business in the neighbouring city of

Castellon, and much valued the home life obtained during his frequent week-end visits. Her younger daughter had already joined them, and her other children, one daughter-in-law and three brothers all came to see her in this foreign land, and were struck by the way in which her bright, cheerful spirit overcame what to others at her age might have appeared discomforts. She really enjoyed the simplicity of the rural life, the walks among the mountains, the visits to neighbouring villages, and the long evenings, generally spent in sewing or reading. Her loving letters to absent children and other relatives, were always full of interesting details of home life and family news, and her birthday and Christmas letters are specially treasured. During this period she paid three visits to the home-land, attending Yearly Meeting each time, and was able to be at the weddings of two of her sons, which would have been sadly incomplete without their mother's presence. With increasing years, however, she felt it better to return to England, and settled in Torquay in 1910.

The following extracts are taken from the Testimony of Devon and Cornwall Quarterly Meeting :—

"Our dear friend was filled with love and hope for even the lowest and most degraded, the outcast seemed to appeal specially to her

sympathy, and she was always ready to spend and be spent on their behalf . . . .

"Our friend's ministry was felt to be helpful and inspiring, always seeking to lift us up, and draw us close to the Source of all good. A special characteristic of her ministry was that she constantly sought to magnify her Saviour in His redeeming work.

"She was universally beloved for her sweet and humble spirit, always willing to take the lowest place, and seeking to draw others to Christ who was to her so exceedingly precious.

"Her long illness was accompanied by much weariness, but through all she was sustained by the love and presence of her Saviour, and shortly before she passed away, she quoted the verse: 'Surely goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life.'"

On a beautiful spring day her remains were laid to rest in the Torquay Cemetery, and among the large number who gathered were many Friends and representatives of the local Women's Total Abstinence Union, the Good Templars, and other societies with which she had been connected.

She was much beloved by the tradespeople who had served the family for the last five years, as was shown by the expression of the Chelston Postmaster:—Her face was the face of an Angel," which will be endorsed by all who knew her.

Numerous letters of sympathy and regret from England, Spain, and elsewhere bear witness to the saintliness of her character and the value

of her work. We conclude with four letters from writers of different Christian denominations, which show how widely she was appreciated by others outside the Society of Friends.

The first thus alludes to words on her memorial card :—

"The splendid record for good works that she had left behind will endear her memory to all who knew her. Her example has, I know, been an example to many in the past to follow in her footsteps, and I feel that she will indeed 'dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.'"

A colleague in the local W.T.A.U. declares :—

"Dear Mrs Ecroyd's patient, loving gentleness was an example to us all, she was always sweet, and one could not help loving her. It will be hard to fill her place, for there are few so enthusiastic as she was in her work, and in her earnestness to do all the good that came in her way."

A Sheffield co-worker in the eighties writes :—

"You and we may be thankful beyond words when thinking of the blessed life of your wife. Her path was more than the path of the just. It was the path of the generous, the merciful, the gracious—of self-surrender, of faith, hope, and love."

The following is part of a long letter from an aged Congregational minister now in London :—

"A host of Christians like myself have had to thank God for many a wise word spoken and a life lived so pure and true that we were inspired

to listen to the voice of the Master, and to labour with greater fervour for the incoming of the kingdom of Righteousness and Love and Peace. I shall never forget the addresses which the loved one gave in the Friends' School at Hartshead (Sheffield) and elsewhere. They illumined life, they strengthened the soul, they made Christ more precious, they made God seem more real—they influenced many of us so that we prayed God to give us the pure heart so that we might see Him. I have constantly hoped that I might again listen to words that she would speak, for she walked with God."

ADA ELLIOTT 6 24 10 1914
Tanaghmore South, Lurgan. Daughter of William John and Bridget Jane Elliott.

JOHN BARLOW EMMOTT .. 26 4 6 1915
Greenfield, near Oldham. Killed in action in the Dardanelles.

SARA JANE FAIRBROTHER.. 73 7 3 1915
Terenure, Co. Dublin. Widow of John Fairbrother.

ABRAHAM TERTIUS FISHER. 72 4 9 1915
Paignton, Devon. Eldest son of the late Peter Moor Fisher, of Youghal and Neath.

EMMA FOWLER 71 29 9 1915
Haverfordwest. Wife of Howard Fowler.

HOWARD NEIDHART FOX . 26 23 8 1915
Upton-St.-Leonards, Gloucester. Son of Walter Henry and Emma A. Fox.

JOSEPH HOYLAND FOX .. 81 9 3 1915
Wellington, Somerset. A Minister.

"One who showed goodness radiant and who radiated it; an old man's wisdom and a young man's hope, old tolerance and young belief, the judgment of middle age and the enthusiasm of childhood; one who not only expected the best of everyone, but got it, because he called it out by the good in himself."

This was written of him by a friend who only knew him towards the end of his earthly life; but those who lived with him knew that it was true.

When he was quite an old man he used to tell of his first journey from Wellington to London in the coach, and how, when they stopped at Marlborough a farmer on horseback, seeing the little boy inside the coach, bought some cakes and gave them to him. He never forgot this kindness, and often wished in after years that he could meet that farmer again and thank him.

He lived nearly all his life at Wellington, where he was born, though his boyhood was spent at Tottenham and his school life at Grove House. His mother died when he was eleven, and as he had no sister and his brothers were older, he was rather a lonely little boy. All through his life the remembrance of his mother was a very tender one, and when he became a Minister the bond of sympathy was even closer.

In later life he was greatly interested in all that could be learned from old letters and journals as to the condition of the Society of Friends when he was a boy, and he was sure that there is much more spiritual life and health now, especially among the younger people. He often spoke of the limitation of scope and outlook in those days, when preaching in Meeting and holding family visits seemed almost the only service open to Friends. Both his parents, Samuel Fox and Maria Middleton were recorded Ministers at the time of their marriage; his mother and her sister Hannah Middleton had travelled in Germany with Ann Alexander and other Friends on a religious concern, and after their marriage, in spite of his mother's delicacy of health, his parents undertook several journeys in England and also one in Scotland. The remembrance of this was a pleasure to their son when the call came to him to visit the Quarterly Meetings in England, and the General Meeting for Scotland.

In 1849 J. H. Fox left school and went to University College, London, riding on horseback to and fro, and finding a Friend's coat a considerable trial. The following year, when he was 17, he went back to Wellington to learn the family woollen business, and was for five years with his cousins, Sylvanus Fox and his sisters. The

friendship, begun between the parents and continued at that time by the children, was a life-long one, and to the next generation "Cousin Sylvanus" at Sunday dinner was a family institution.

In consequence of Samuel Fox's second marriage, which took place in 1849 with his cousin Charlotte Fox, of Falmouth, an intimacy was begun with the family of her sister, Mariana, at Frenchay, which resulted in J. H. Fox's friendship with F. F. Tuckett, and his marriage in 1860 with Mariana Fox Tuckett. He brought her to Woolcombe, a house about two and a half miles from Wellington, pleasantly situated amongst fields, where three of their children were born. Subsequently he built The Cleve, more conveniently near his work, where three more children were born, and where his wife died in 1908, after welcoming several of their children's children. The garden at The Cleve was a great delight to them both, and he took special interest in the planting and "échopping" of the shrubs and trees which grew to great beauty as the years went on.

He was always keen on active exercise, whether walking, riding, swimming, cutting down trees, or playing games. He played hockey when he was 72, and even when suffering from arthritis he took to crutches with enthusiasm.

As a boy of eight he lost the sight of one eye owing to an accident, but he played cricket and hockey in spite of this drawback, which he made up for by his eagerness and alertness. At Grove House he used to drive hoops twenty-four in hand round the playground ; he captained the school cricket team in their first match, and the proudest moment of his life was when he succeeded from a considerable distance in knocking off the head-master's hat with a well aimed hockey ball.

But nothing of this kind counted for more in his life than his love of mountaineering, which he probably owed to his friendship with " Frank " Tuckett. They went together to Switzerland for the first time in 1853, and both joined the Alpine Club in 1859, the year after its formation. In " Holiday Memories," written in 1908, J. H. Fox described his various journeys, and dedicated the book to " François Joseph Devouassoud of Chamonix, for many years my guide, companion and faithful friend." In the Preface he wrote :—

" In looking back I am more than ever convinced that for complete rest of mind and change of thought there is nothing to compare with a sojourn in the Alps. The contact with nature in its sublimest moods is in itself an inspiration, and the conflict with it has a truly bracing effect, enforcing courage, patience and endurance. Unlike many other forms of sport, it entails no suffering on the lower animals : the only injuries

sustained are those which befall the climbers themselves."

The book closes with the 1907 journey, when heart weakness made walking difficult, and this sentence, which means much to those who knew him well :

"My longest walk was to the further of the two happy valleys at Grindelwald."

It was with the same zest that he carried on his daily work. He had his wish of dying in harness, as he was called away at the beginning of the week, from the work he had loved for sixty-four years. With a large and varied experience of "business problems" and of the strain of heavy responsibilities, he was able to assure others of the reality of God's guidance and help even in the hardest of these. He looked upon trade and commerce as service for others, and felt that love was the real solution of social difficulties. He was greatly attached to the family business at Tonedale, and at the age of 81 he brought out a book based on the old records and entitled "The Woollen Manufacture at Wellington, Somerset." The compilation of this was a great interest and pleasure to him.

In politics he was a strong Liberal; he trusted the people, and cared intensely for political freedom, and the betterment of social conditions. He was the moving spirit in election after election

in West Somerset, only once on the winning side, but he never lost heart. The same staunchness was shown in his support of the Temperance cause. His father had started the first Total Abstinence Society in Wellington, but he did not join it till some years after his marriage. He opened a Working Men's Club, and for many years conducted a Bible Class there on Sundays. When, in consequence of the death of his younger cousin, Harry Fox, in the Caucasus, he had to give it up in order to take on the charge of a Sunday School, he received a clock with the following letter, from the members of the Class :—

" Oct., 1888

To Our Trusted and Worthy Friend
Mr Fox.

Would you be so kind as to accept this small token of love and esteem from a few old scholars of your Bible Class. Having been told you are going to leave us we are very lonely about it as it is only natural that we should do, since you have proved to be such a true and well worthy friend to us all. Dear friend may this small token bring to your mind the very Thankful feeling that we all have toward you for your very dear kindness you have shown towards us poor old Mothers and Friends so many long years and may the Lord spare you many years to carry on his useful work and we all feel very thankful that though afflicted in body you by your dear Reading and Prayers have done all in your power to bring

peace to our souls. I am sure I can say for myself as well as for others who attend the class we have left our poor homes full of trouble to sit an hour and as soon as you have selected a portion of reading and prayer we have felt as if it was meant personally for us you have so plainly shown us that we must carry our troubles to our Heavenly Father who has promised to help us in all our troubles and trials; also of the little hymns we simply sing together we shall miss them, the one "Sowing the seed" especially. May that seed be rooted to our hearts that at the harvest time we may reap with joy. And now a few words as to the great sorrow that has come so sudden to your dear Family and Friends . . . And now after once more thanking you for your great kindness towards us I must draw to a close hoping we shall all meet in that home you so much commend to us where we shall meet Never to part. Trusting the dear Friends at Cleave are all well and yourself also we wish you every blessing of this world and when the end comes we shall be able to say He has fought a good fight and finished his work. From your dear old Scholars of the Sunday Bible Class, Rockwell Green."

J. H. Fox was recorded a Minister in 1887, and continued for years to attend his own small Meeting, where sometimes on a week night he was the only Friend present. He was a regular attender at Meetings for Discipline, but did not often go beyond the limits of Bristol and Somerset Quarterly Meeting, till, in his 79th year, larger service opened before him, and he was liberated

to visit some of the Quarterly Meetings in England and the General Meeting for Scotland. During a period of 2 years and 3 months he was able to attend all the Quarterly Meetings except three, and to visit Meetings in several places in England and Scotland, besides attending the Yearly Meeting. He felt very happy with Friends, and the kindness and hospitality that he met with greatly enriched these last years. He spoke on Peace whenever he had the opportunity, and witnessed to his strong conviction that God is the only sure defence of any people. At his own Quarterly Meeting at Street less than a month before the war he spoke on Zech. xiii. 9 :—

"And I will bring the third part through the fire, and will refine them as silver is refined, and will try them as gold is tried."

He believed that such a trial was coming upon us, and those who heard him were much impressed by his message. On the 26th of July, before the gravity of the European situation was realised, he spoke in Wellington Meeting on :
" When ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars see that ye be not troubled,"
and the next Sunday he had such a vision or sense of the reality of God that he felt he must make it his business to comfort and strengthen others. This he did both in personal talks and in Meetings for Worship ; and at Weston, when for the last time he was able to attend his own

Quarterly Meeting, he shared with those present his confidence in God, and left with them the words :

" Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

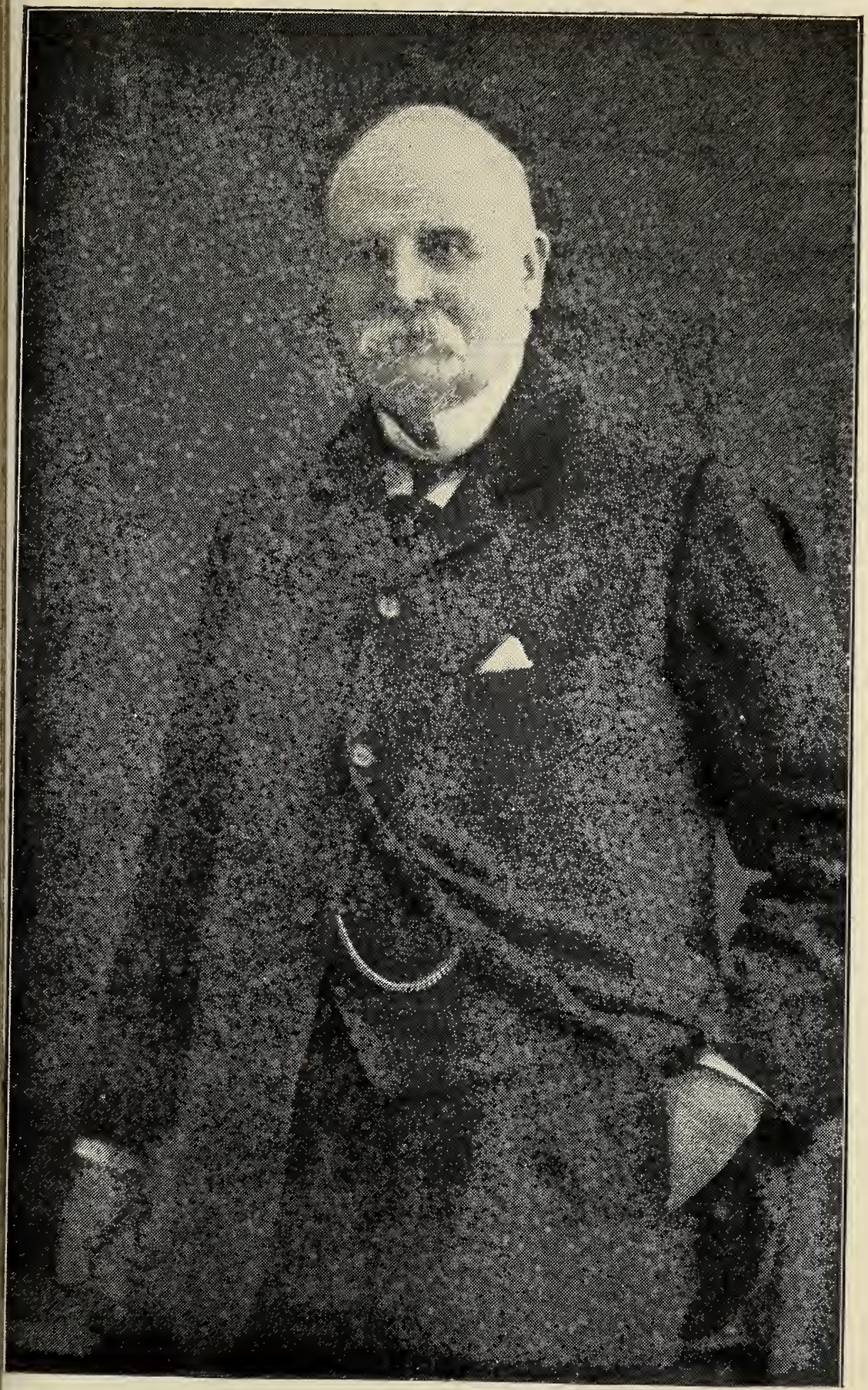
RICHARD REYNOLDS FOX . 75 11 10 1915

Crown Hill, Plymouth. An Elder.

The earliest picture we have of Richard Reynolds Fox is that of a happy boy in the midst of a large group of brothers and sisters in their home in the beautiful country surroundings of Kingsbridge, Devonshire.

The son of George and Rachel Fox, encompassed by sweet and christian influence, he seems very early to have responded to the Divine Love, which through the varied experiences of long and devoted service was the dominant impulse of his life. A letter written to his mother on his 10th birthday has been preserved :—

" I take up my pen to give thee a little memorial and show thee that this is my 10th birthday. I think I love Him above all things. It is true that I love thee and Papa, but I love Him better who died for me. For He said ' He that loveth father and mother more than Me is not worthy of Me.' May I be one of His innocent lambs without spot or blemish. Dear Mamma, may we all be as loving as our blessed Lord and also as forgiving, for He said, when He was in acute pain ' Father forgive them for they know not what they do.' "



RICHARD REYNOLDS FOX

One of his brothers tells us of the happy Saturday afternoons when, with a pony placed by their father at their disposal, he and Reynolds enjoyed their first experience of tract distribution among the pretty villages of South Devon.

After receiving private tuition at home, he attended Benjamin Abbott's school at Hitchin, and after a brief training at his father's bank, and subsequently with Joseph Pease, at Darlington, he was articled to a firm of solicitors in Bristol, acquiring further knowledge in the London chambers of his friend, Joseph Bevan Braithwaite. While in Bristol he undertook one of the Senior Classes of boys at the Friars, and many of his letters show not only his warm interest, but his deep spiritual concern for the boys under his charge. In a letter to his mother written about this time, he says :—

"I am well in health, and as for my soul, I am thankful to be able to express my belief that I am enabled from day to day to consign it more and more to the keeping of my Saviour."

In the year 1867, our friend married Frances Elizabeth Crewdson, the second daughter of Wilson Crewdson, of Manchester, and in the following year settled in Plymouth as a solicitor, in partnership with his cousin, Henry Prideaux. Their beautiful country home became, and to the present time continues to be, at once a centre of

inspiration and a welcome resting-place to workers in every part of the Lord's vineyard.

Letters from missionaries in many lands record the hallowed memories which gather around the name of "Westbrook," and it is interesting to notice the deep impression made on many of their minds by the reverent morning and evening service of Bible-reading, hymn, and prayer, which seemed to draw the worshippers into the very Temple of the Lord.

Among the honoured guests in the home from time to time, we recall the names of Moody and Sankey, Dr. Grattan Guinness and his son, Henry Drummond, Dr Torrey and many another herald of the Cross.

Space will not permit us to do more than mention the various efforts for the promotion of righteousness, temperance and social uplifting, which Reynolds Fox undertook in his town and neighbourhood. The Band of Hope Union, the Temperance Association, the Town Mission, the Seamen's Bethel, have all at different times had the advantage of his presidency, and whether occupying, as he did at one time, the important position of Member of the Westminster Licensing Committee in conjunction with such men as Lord Courtney, Professor Westlake, Q.C., and others, or in providing a coffee-room and

Temperance Club for the young men in his neighbouring village at Crown Hill, he displayed the same earnest solicitude for the moral well-being of his fellow-men.

He was also one of the founders of the Convalescent Home at Crown Hill, and acted as its Secretary from its commencement till the time of his death.

On New Year's Sunday, 1873, Reynolds Fox established a Mission Meeting at Westbrook, which, in conjunction with his cousin, the late Frances Edward Fox, has been maintained till the present time. Many appreciative letters from members of the Young Men's Christian Association, of which for many years our friend was a vice-president, speak of the great loss they have sustained in his wise counsel and generous support. The work and aims of the Bible Society were specially dear to his heart.

As an earnest and consistent member of the Society of Friends, R. R. Fox was an invaluable counsellor and helper, and there were few of its activities in which he did not take a foremost part. For many years the Friends' Foreign Mission, the Syrian Mission, the Home Mission, found in him a faithful and sympathetic supporter, while to his own Quarterly Meeting of Devon and Cornwall he gave ceaseless and ungrudging service, and there were few questions of policy or

administration on which his advice was not sought. About eighteen months ago, he relinquished his position as Clerk of the Committee on Ministry and Oversight, which he had held over twenty years.

But it will be in his own Meeting at Plymouth that his loss will be most deeply and increasingly felt. For a long period of years he proved himself the sympathetic friend and the wise counsellor of all, occupying faithfully the office both of Elder and Overseer, exercising a kind and discriminating judgment in all matters brought before the Overseers, and as an Elder, deeply concerned that the Ministry of the Meeting should be under the control of the Holy Spirit and a living testimony to Christ and His salvation. He frequently took vocal part in our Meetings for Worship, which were enriched by his prayerful and reverent spirit, and his very presence seemed to increase the rarity of the spiritual atmosphere. Before the decline of his health, he was diligent in his attendance at the Monthly and other Business Meetings, often driving in from his country home three or four times a week to be present on these occasions. Thus Reynolds Fox lived amongst us, always radiating a spirit of cheerfulness and love. Although an earnest Evangelical, always ready to defend the faith that was in him, his convictions were supported rather by Christian

courtesy than by controversy, and he always recognised the many-sidedness of Truth. A Friend writes :—

"It was always a great pleasure to me to meet him on Committees and in Yearly Meeting, and often and often I have rejoiced in his unswerving allegiance to the Saviour, when we came to difficult points."

With a sincere and life-long attachment to Friends and their principles, he yet moved in unity with all earnest souls, and had many personal and attached friends both in the Anglican and Free Churches. Before the phrase materialised, he worked towards the "Mobilisation of Faith," with true catholicity of spirit.

Representatives of different Churches and men of all grades of society were present at the interment, which took place at Plymouth on Oct. 15th. In the ministry of the Meeting it was emphasised that personal love to the Lord Jesus Christ had been the dominant impulse of our friend's life, and that it was through this unwavering love he had been enabled so fully to exercise the Stewardship of Faith. The benediction of Peace and the assurance of Victory were ours as we sang the lines of one of his favourite hymns :—

"Jesus, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast,
But sweeter far Thy face to see
And in Thy presence rest."

And so, amid the autumn sunshine and the purple of the distant hills of Dartmoor, we laid our beloved friend to rest

"Until the day break,
And the shadows flee away."

ROBERT FOX 69 9 5 1915
Grove Hill, Falmouth.

JOHN FROST 78 10 3 1915
St. Ives, Hunts.

ANNA MARIA GATCHELL .. 74 3 5 1915
Rathgar, Dublin.

MARTHA GAYNER 88 23 4 1915
Filton, Bristol.

BLANCHE EDITH GIBBONS .. 50 13 7 1915
Burnham, Somerset. Wife of Robert Edward Gibbons.

SARAH ANN GILLESPIE .. 81 30 3 1915
Woodhouse, near Sheffield. Widow of Thomas Gillespie. An Elder.

WILLIAM GODDARD 74 16 3 1915
Bishop Auckland.

EMMA HANNAH GOUDGE .. 65 22 11 1914
Hastings. Wife of Frederick Edward Goudge.

GEORGE GOULDING .. 82 21 1 1915
Stirchley, near Birmingham.

GEORGE MASON GOUNDRY . 79 21 2 1915
Bournemouth. Died at Bath.

HENRY JOHN GRAY .. 67 12 4 1915
Richmond, Surrey.

SARAH GREEN 82 25 6 1915
Victoria, B.C. Widow of Abraham Green. Formerly of Belfast.

HAROLD STAFFORD GREGORY 4 wks. 13 9 1915
Tananarive, Madagascar. Son of William E. and E. Muriel Gregory.

THOMAS CHURCHUS GREGORY 54 19 12 1914
Bristol.

EMMA ELIZABETH GRIMSHAW 79 9 1 1915
Handsworth, Birmingham. Widow of William James Grimshaw.

JOSEPH EDWARD GRIPPER . 54 30 10 1914
Reading. Son of the late Joseph Gripper, of Chelmsford.

EDWIN HALFORD 77 11 12 1914
Holloway, London. An Elder.

Edwin Halford was born in North London in 1837. He died at the age of 77 on December 11th, 1914, as the result of a street accident, due partly to the lighting restrictions, on the previous day. He had practically never had a day's illness, and the suddenness of his end, lamentable as it was, seemed to fulfil a desire he had expressed that he might not know a lingering death. He was a birth-right member of the Society, and was educated in London and at the Friends' School, Ayton, in Yorkshire, where he was a pupil for four years. He retained his love for his

school all his life, and in 1913, at the age of 76, was President of the Old Scholars' Association. Not long before his death he performed the feat of walking the whole way from London to Ayton School.

When Holloway Meeting was opened, half a century ago, he was one of the first to enter, and at the time of his death he had been a member of that Meeting for over fifty years. He was long an active and valued Overseer, and later an Elder, and had a large influence for good. He always took a keen interest in the congregational life, attending most regularly both morning and evening Meetings, in spite of his advanced age. He ever loyally supported the work of the Meeting, and gave evidence of a gracious spirit under constant subjection to the Divine influence. It can be truly said of him that he won the affection and esteem of all who knew him. Such a record is a high tribute to the value of any life, and this testimony to his character found expression in many warm, personal references on the occasion of the largely attended funeral.

Among his many activities his constant devotion to the Temperance cause will probably rank first. In his youth he was associated with the Band of Hope at the Bedford Institute, and continued in this work in one way or another all the rest of his life. His constant cheeriness

and kindly interest in everyone with whom he associated were leading characteristics, and gained him a wide circle of friends within and without the borders of the Society.

CHARLES BIGLAND HALL .. 71 4 9 1915
Oxton, Birkenhead.

JANE ANN HALLIDAY .. 67 31 5 1915
Middlesbrough. Widow of William Halliday.

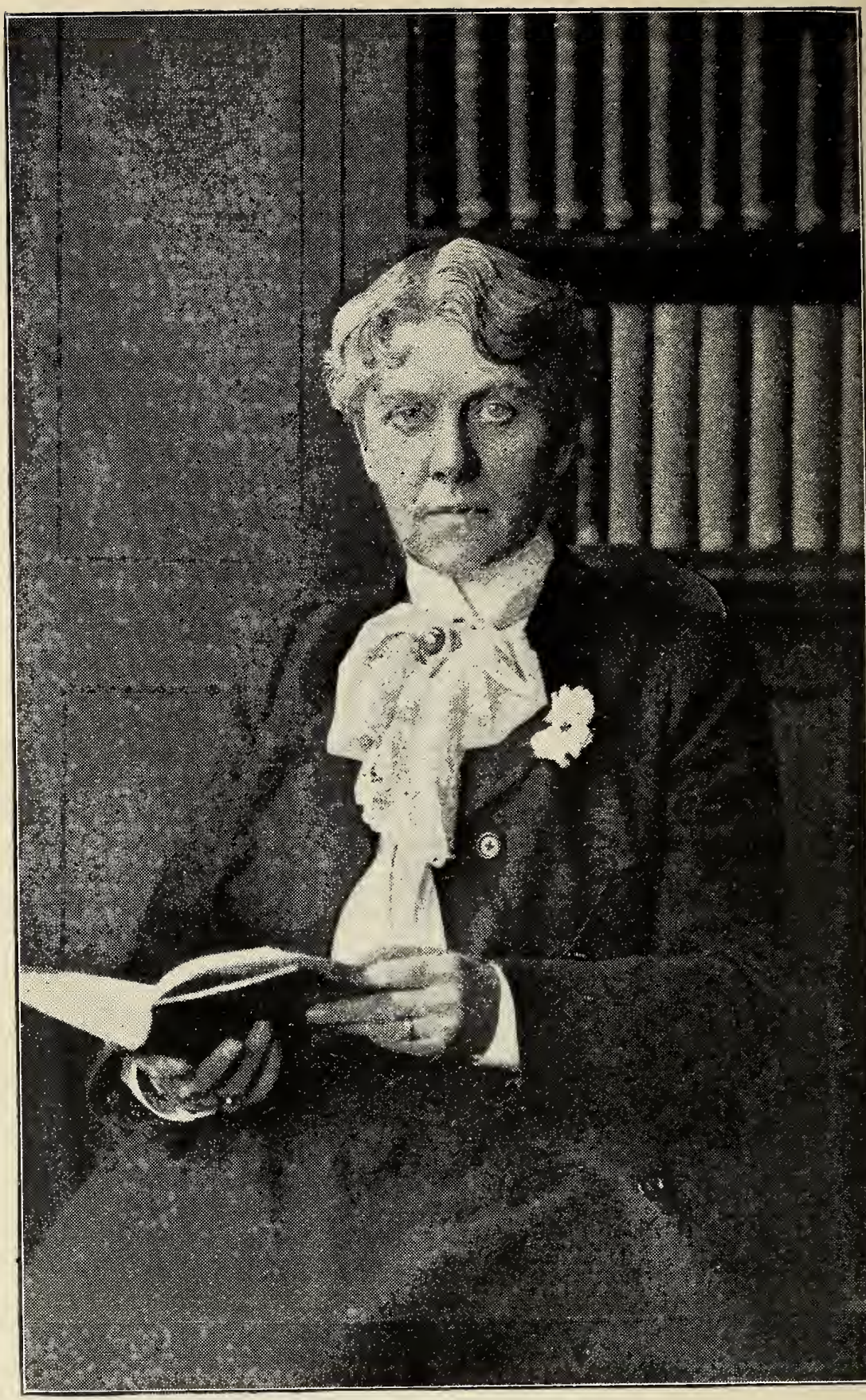
SAMUEL HANSON 90 22 12 1914
Far Sawrey, near Hawkshead, Windermere.

HENRY LISTER HARGRAVES 87 14 8 1914
Oldham. (Reported last year).

Henry Lister Hargraves was the eldest son of James and Ann Hargraves, and was born at Oldham in 1827. After leaving Ackworth School he was brought up in the business of his father, as a Pharmaceutical Chemist, and in early manhood the business passed entirely into his hands. The neat, trim and old-fashioned shop of "Quaker Hargraves," in High Street, Oldham, was long noted for the excellence and purity of its drugs. H.L.H. was never married. Up to the age of forty he took his full share in the local affairs of the Society of Friends, being a frequent attender of the Marsden Monthly Meeting. A few years after the establishment of a First Day School in connection with Oldham Meeting, in 1865, his activities became almost exclusively devoted to

this work and to the mission and social work connected with it, and in this he died "in harness" after over forty years most devoted service. Up to the close of his life he retained the older view that First Day School work should be regarded as quite a separate concern from the corporate life of the Society, and this caused him to be somewhat out of harmony with the views of a later generation. He was little known beyond his native town of Oldham, but having retired from business at a comparatively early age, he devoted the rest of his life, and his not inconsiderable wealth, to works of philanthropy in his own immediate neighbourhood. He could well have said with one of old, "I dwell among mine own people." To quote from an appreciation in *The Friend* :—

"His benefactions to public institutions were on a generous scale, while his private charities were widespread. But more than all, his sympathetic personality endeared him to many. Wherever he went little children would come up fearlessly or stay to answer some question about their home. Carmen and policemen all knew him as a man who greeted them as brothers. His chief public interest was the Infirmary, to which he contributed thousands of pounds, and he gratuitously took charge of the dispensing department. He used to pass through the hospital wards like a gleam of sunshine, pausing with cheery word for many a sufferer. By will he provided for the building and endowment of



LUCY HARRISON

a Convalescent Home for the Infirmary. For many years he carried on the children's morning school and was president of the afternoon mixed Adult School and of the Sunday evening children's service. Three times, to and fro, every Sunday, for many years, in all weathers, and without an overcoat in the coldest, he would go. For three or four months at the last he was in failing health, being obliged gradually and reluctantly to relinquish the work he loved, and he died of heart failure on the 14th of August, 1914, at the age of 87."

JONATHAN JAMES HARRIS..	73	22	5	1915
Grey Abbey, Cockermouth.				
MARY GILLETT HARRIS ..	75	18	7	1915
Dunedin, New Zealand.				
SARAH DEAVES HARRIS ..	85	2	3	1915
Rathgar, Dublin.				
CROSFIELD HARRISON ..	74	22	6	1915
Bath.				
EMMA LUCY HARRISON ..	71	2	5	1915
Cupples Field, Bainbridge, Yorks. A Minister and Elder.				

In the little Text-book in which Lucy Harrison's mother entered her children's birthdays, opposite January 17th are the words :—

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

No words could be more appropriate for this day in the year 1844, when Lucy, the youngest child of Daniel and Anna Harrison was born ;

for throughout her life of three score years and ten she was ever characterised by purity of heart, humility of spirit, and gentleness and courtesy in act.

Both her parents were members of the Society of Friends, though her mother afterwards joined the Church of England. Her father was a Yorkshireman, born at Countersett, in Wensleydale, and her mother was a native of Utoxeter. At the time of her birth the family lived in Price Street, Birkenhead, but they left soon after, and when Lucy was five years old they went to Egremont, Cheshire, and a few years later they removed to Romford, Essex. In both these homes there was a beautiful garden, and Lucy often recalled the happy days she spent in these gardens, playing by herself, her only companions being two beloved dogs. Her lesson hours were short, but she lived in an intellectual atmosphere, where the children heard much discussion on passing events and saw many notable people. The mother was a remarkable woman, who ruled her household with love and gentleness, and who had the discretion to allow her children scope for their individuality, while at the same time she fostered in them a love of the best literature, and exercised a sweet and holy influence over their awakening intelligence. Her children often said in later years that their love

of romance had been aroused and their imagination quickened by their mother's custom of gathering the little ones around her in the twilight, and sharing with them poetry of every description from the inexhaustible stores of her memory.

When Lucy was about thirteen her eldest sister took her and two of her sisters to Heidelberg, where they studied German and became acquainted with the simple, happy life of Germany at that time. Later on they spent a year at Dieppe, and went daily to a French School, where they were taught French extremely well. They returned to England in 1860, to a new home at Highgate, and, when old enough, Lucy went to Bedford College, where she studied with great enthusiasm. She used to say that it was the stimulating teaching of the professors there, and especially of George Macdonald, that gave impetus to her life-long interest in the Classics and in English Literature, and she looked back on this time of earnest study with great pleasure.

In 1864 the Harrisons settled at Beckenham, and for a few years Lucy lived at home. She continued her studies, attended lectures in London, did much reading, and came in contact in various ways with the life and interests—political, social, literary, artistic—of the time. Frequent visitors came and went at Beckenham,

and many and varied were the subjects discussed at the family gatherings. Though Lucy was shy and sensitive, she enjoyed congenial social intercourse, and in conversation she was charmingly bright and original, and above all a courteous, sympathetic listener. Travel was a source of great pleasure to her: during this time at home she spent several weeks in France and visited many parts of England. Later on she spent a delightful summer in America, where a married sister lived in Philadelphia. Her love of nature developed very early, and she had keen powers of observation. She lived out of doors as much as possible, walking, riding, or gardening. Though domesticities had little attraction for her, she was always ready to take her share in household duties, and as the youngest of a large family she had ample opportunity of exercising her kindly and unselfish spirit.

When Lucy Harrison was twenty-two she began to teach in the Bedford College School for Girls, and some years later—after the School had become a private day-school and was carried on at 80, Gower Street, W.C.—she became a partner, and ultimately sole Head-mistress. During these busy years of teaching she did much outside work of various kinds, the most strenuous perhaps being that in connexion with her friend,

Octavia Hill's scheme for the better housing of the poor. This work consisted in collecting weekly rents in one of the districts and in bathing the slum children. She also gave much help in the Working Women's College in Queen's Square, and taught wood-carving to poor boys and girls.

It is difficult to estimate the influence that she exercised not only over the hundreds of girls who passed through her School, but also on her staff and the parents of her pupils. Her personal attraction was great, and everyone who came in contact with her felt her inexpressible charm.

After nearly twenty years' connection with the Gower Street School, she passed it over in 1885 to Amy Greener, and the acquaintance begun over this transaction soon ripened into a true and lasting friendship. Her great desire for many years had been to live quietly in the country, and she now built herself a house at Bainbridge, in Wensleydale, and from 1886 to 1890 she lived at Cupples Field with a maid and several dogs. Here she entertained her friends from time to time, and here her eldest sister, who was an invalid, spent the summer for many years.

In 1889 Lucy Harrison was appointed Headmistress of The Mount School, York, and began work in January, 1890. During the twelve years

she held this post many important changes were made in the School, and the way in which these were effected gave ample proof of her tact, open-mindedness and sound judgment. She was very careful of the feelings of others, and in her efforts to introduce modern methods she was always ready to meet prejudice with consideration and to recognise the force and value of tradition.

The testimonies of many pupils and co-workers all go to prove that she was an original and ideal Head-mistress. Her sense of proportion and well-balanced judgment saved her from magnifying small delinquencies into serious offences or nagging and worrying over unessential details; her love of justice made her fair and impartial and worthy of the confidence of all with whom she had to deal; her keen sense of humour carried her through many a difficulty in minor matters of discipline, and added a charm and freshness to the everyday life of the School; and her sympathy with young people and the true interest she took in their welfare led often to happy relations with the more thoughtful of her pupils.

Joseph Rowntree, who was present at the Schools Committee when the appointment of Lucy Harrison as Head-mistress was made, wrote twenty-six years later :—

"I remember very well the occasion when Miss Harrison's application for the post at The Mount came before the School Committee. We listened to a series of remarkable testimonies from her friends and those who had come under her influence in former years. My impression at that time was that I had never known, upon any important appointment, such a consensus of opinion based on personal knowledge. As one has had the privilege of knowing Miss Harrison through the long years that have passed since that meeting, one has got to understand why her friends should have spoken as they did. There was with Miss Harrison the combination so rarely seen of gentleness and strength, of refinement and practical wisdom. All things which were beautiful and good seemed her natural habitude, and so a moral and intellectual atmosphere was created which must have influenced many lives."

She was too apt to depreciate her own achievements, and she never realised the effect of her influence—and therein perhaps lay most of its power.

"She would sometimes read a beautiful and thoughtful paper on Sunday evening as if she felt it was not worth giving and nobody wanted to hear it."

She did not often speak in York Meeting, but when she did her "rare and impressive sermons never failed to raise the Meeting to a higher level."

The strain and responsibility of School life were great, and as Lucy Harrison's heart was

affected by an attack of rheumatic fever soon after she went to The Mount, her health gradually gave way, and in 1902 she resigned her post. After living for a few years longer in York, she returned, with her friend, Amy Greener, to her own little home at Bainbridge, where she lived quietly and happily for the last eight years of her life. An upstairs room was appropriated for her library, and it was a constant joy to her to sit at her desk surrounded by her beloved books and looking out on the glorious hills. She continued her literary activities—reading a great deal, occasionally reviewing a book, writing a lecture, or preparing an address for some local meeting, and keeping in close touch with her many friends through delightful letters full of original thought and quiet humour. The garden was also a great delight to her, and while her strength permitted she did much herself to keep it in order. Her two dogs were her constant companions : all her life she was fond of animals, and was for many years an active member of the York Antivivisection Society. The village was a special source of interest, and she gladly supported every effort that was made for the uplifting of the community. She felt much responsibility about the life of the young people, and often regretted that her strength was not equal to her desire to take more active part in

work for their welfare. The children's parties at Cupples Field will long be remembered in Bainbridge; no trouble was spared by their resourceful hostess to provide entertainment for her eager little guests—a Christmas tree and gifts in the winter, or games and prizes for athletics in the garden in summer. She was elected President of the Band of Hope, and gave many delightful talks to the children, and through her efforts a beautiful Temperance Hall was built on the site of the old Meeting House, which had hitherto been the only place for village gatherings and was in a most unsatisfactory condition.

The small Friends' Meeting at Bainbridge was considerably strengthened and encouraged when Lucy Harrison and Amy Greener settled at Cupples Field, and in spite of her hesitation and diffidence Lucy Harrison was recorded as a Minister by the Richmond Monthly Meeting. Whenever her health permitted she was present at Meeting, and her short simple sermons were always impressive and helpful. She was a true Quaker in her love of simplicity, her independence of form and outward observance, her enthusiasm for freedom and justice, and her claim for equality between men and women. But she was absolutely unconventional in her religious beliefs; she accepted no faith or formula at second hand,

and would never use current terms or expressions that had no personal meaning for her; she was determined to 'work out her own salvation.' Her vocal ministry was original and direct, and dealt with the ethical rather than the theological aspect of religious life. Humility—that chief of Christian virtues—was one of her most marked characteristics, and this in one who was intensely sensitive and self-depreciating led almost inevitably to spiritual depression, and made it difficult for her to realise fully the joy and peace of spirit which might otherwise have been hers.

When the War broke out in 1914, she entered mentally into the struggle with all the earnestness of her nature. Her knowledge of History, her life-long championship of the weak and helpless, her hatred of tyranny and treachery, led her to believe in the justice of England's cause. She felt keenly the national disgrace of strikes, race meetings, and intemperance at such a time of stress and calamity. The whole proportions of life were changed for her: Life and Death wore new aspects: she no longer feared to die nor cared to live. Her religious experience became more conscious and definite, and she found true spiritual sustenance in prayer and Bible-reading. It seemed as if she longed to get beyond the darkness of earth into the light of heaven; to pierce the mystery of death and evil and to realise

the spiritual and eternal. She had hitherto clung to life with wistful tenacity, but gradually her hold loosened, and some weeks before her last illness she said with infinite pathos :—

"I feel as if I could leave everything now—even my books!"

Her nights were disturbed by thoughts of our sailors and soldiers in peril on land and sea, and of the suffering of the prisoners of war, and it was not to be wondered at that the mental strain affected her frail physical condition. On Sunday, April 11th, she became ill, two days later she underwent an operation for appendicitis, and on Sunday, May 2nd, she died. During her three weeks' illness, despite weakness and pain, she was as gentle and patient and considerate of others as she had been all her life. When she could bear it, she liked to have passages from the New Testament or a Psalm repeated to her, and to hear a short prayer, and sometimes she would ask for a hymn or a simple poem. She seemed quite peaceful and content, and a few hours before she passed away she said to her friend :—

"I think I would rather go."

Humble in spirit, noble and gifted in mind, earnest and upright in word and deed, she has inherited the blessing of "the pure in heart who see God."

MARY HARTAS 86 8 4 1915
Mansfield. Widow of Thomas Hartas. A Minister.

WILSON HARTLEY 75 28 9 1914
Carnforth, Lancs.

JEMIMA HATCHER 90 1 11 1914
Bournbrook, Birmingham. Widow of Edmund Hatcher.

JANE HAYDOCK 62 2 6 1915
Belfast. Wife of Thomas Haydock.

MARGARET HEATON .. 46 22 2 1915
Birkenhead. Daughter of the late William and Sophia G. Heaton.

EMILY HILL 68 25 2 1915
Dublin.

MARGARET HILLMAN .. 80 1 10 1914
Mile End Old Town Infirmary, London, E. Widow of Charles Hillman.

GEORGE HITCHCOCK .. 79 19 1 1915
Hoxton, London, N.

CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH HOBSON
74 18 10 1914
Reigate. Widow of William Hobson. An Elder.

ALICE HOHENBERG .. 71 31 12 1914
Fyfield, Essex. Widow of J. Ch. Carl Hohenberg.

MARY MARGARET HOLDSWORTH
66 18 1 1915
Evenwood, near Bishop Auckland. Widow of Benjamin Holdsworth.

ELEANOR HOLME 81 20 1 1915
Kendal. Widow of George Holme.

EDITH CHRISTINA HOLMES 42 16 8 1915
Newcastle-on-Tyne. Wife of Ellwood Holmes.

MARY ELIZABETH HOLMES 82 19 11 1914
Minchinhampton. Widow of Alexander Holmes, late of Stockton-on-Tees.

ALFRED GEOFFREY HOOPER 4½ mths. 3 2 1915
Carlow. Son of Stanley A. and Elsie B. Hooper.

ELLEN HORNER 63 30 6 1915
Bolton. Widow of Leonard Horner.

ENOCH HOULDSWORTH .. 77 15 2 1915
Wardle, Rochdale.

HELEN HUART 51 29 5 1915
Milton Regis, Sittingbourne. Wife of George F. A. Huart.

GEORGE EDWARD HUGH .. 83 25 12 1914
Spalding.

EDITH ROSLING HUGHES . 48 16 4 1915
Croydon. Wife of Morgan Hughes.

ARTHUR JOHN HUNT .. 87 31 1 1915
Bristol.

OCTAVIUS HUNT 67 4 8 1915
Harrogate. Late of Clevedon and Bristol.

FREDERICK DICKINSON HURTLEY 57 17 6 1915
Sutton-on-Hull. Died at Aberfeldy, Perthshire. Lost his life whilst swimming across Loch-na-Craig, between Aberfeldy and Crieff.

HENRY HUTCHINSON .. 85 26 7 1915
Broughton, near Kettering. An Elder.

ELLEN HUTTON 75 20 8 1915
Sheffield. Widow of John Hutton.

ELEANOR CLARK IMPEY .. 68 6 3 1915
Northfield, Birmingham. Wife of Frederic Impey.

MARY RICHARDSON ISAAC.. 53 7 6 1915
Redland, Bristol. Widow of John Clark Isaac, late of Liskeard, Cornwall.

ALFRED JACKSON 74 12 4 1915
Bow, London, E.

ANN JAGGER 84 28 11 1914
Leeds. Widow of John Jagger.

CHARLOTTE MARY JAMES .. 77 23 2 1915
Plymouth. A Minister and Elder.

EDWARD HAMILTON JAMES. 71 16 1 1915
Mannamead, Plymouth. An Elder.

WILLIAM JOHN JEFFRIES .. 78 8 7 1915
Dean, near Charlbury, Oxon.

EMLEN WORTH JONES .. 84 14 2 1915
Birkdale, Southport. Widow of John William Jones.

HENRY HOLMES KEMP .. 79 24 3 1915
Norwich.

SUSAN KERR 80 5 2 1915
Drummond, near Moy, Co. Tyrone. Widow of Thomas Kerr.

HENRY KILBY 63 26 2 1915
Luton.

WILLIAM HENRY KING .. 69 5 3 1915
Garstang, Lancs.

ALICE KINGZETT 59 4 7 1915
Victoria, B.C. Wife of John C. Kingzett.
For many years a Missionary in Madagascar.

WILLIAM KIRKWOOD .. 75 21 8 1915
Kilmarnock. An Elder.

BROSTER KITCHING .. 77 2 7 1915
Palm Beach, Florida, U.S.A.

JOHN NAINBY KITCHING .. 68 5 7 1915
York. (Reported last year)

John Nainby Kitching was born at Painthrope Hall, near Wakefield, on October 8th, 1845, he being the eldest son of John and Elizabeth Kitching of that place, where the former had established a private asylum for the insane. On his father's appointment as Medical Superintendent of the Retreat, York, J. N. Kitching attended Bootham School for a time as a day scholar, and later went to Ackworth, where he remained till 1860.

Whilst there his spare time was largely spent in the work-shop, chiefly at the lathe, fashioning amongst other things the small, turned boxes, the lids of which were inlaid with hard, coloured wooden rings, then much valued amongst the boys.

Besides his interest in the workshop, his tastes led him in the direction of entomology and ornithology and he was a very keen collector of butterflies and birds' eggs. These pursuits were continued at Bootham School, where he went afterwards.

On leaving school he was placed with Tangye Brothers, of Birmingham, where his mechanical tastes found ample scope for practical development.

It was at this time that his attention was first turned to the art of photography, then in the stage of the wet plate process.

In 1870 he and a brother began business in Leeds as mechanical engineers. Their business being largely foreign, John N. Kitching made many journeys abroad, visiting at one time or other most of the countries of Europe. He was often accompanied by his camera, the use of which occasionally led to complications, happily, however, never with serious results.

In 1901 he retired from business, and in the same year he married Alice Edith Yeats, eldest

daughter of the Rev. George Yeats, M.A., and lived at Clifton, York.

Though nominally a person of leisure, he was pre-eminently a busy man. In addition to the Treasurership of Bootham School for seven years, he was Treasurer of the Girls' Certified Industrial School, York, and Hon. Secretary to the York Penitentiary Society, offices which entailed the expenditure of a great deal of time and forethought. He was a member of various committees, and was specially interested in those for Health and Housing and the Care of Physically Defective Children.

This busy life was varied by travels, both abroad and in England, during which he took many photographs of all descriptions, the subjects including Greek and Roman antiquities, street scenes in Tunis and Egypt, glaciers and Swiss mountains, sunsets and cloud studies. He paid special attention to effect in landscape, and had the happy gift of pitching upon the exact spot to make a picture. Many of these he made into lantern slides, with which he illustrated short lectures, given from time to time at the York Museum and various other places. These views were characterised, not only by artistic merit, but displayed a poetic temperament both in selection and handling. In portraiture he was equally successful, and many friends asked for

copies of what they considered the best likeness they ever had. During the last year of his life he turned his attention to color-photography, and, on his last holiday of all, obtained some beautiful pictures in an art where science is still feeling its way.

The last four months spent in Devonshire he enjoyed intensely, for his little son was just old enough to take a lively interest in all the country sights and sounds his father loved so well.

He passed away very suddenly at Chagford on July 4th, 1914, and was buried at the Friends' Burial Ground, York. He left one son, John Alwyne Kitching.

FRANCIS ARNOLD KNIGHT . 63 11 2 1915
Winscombe, Somerset. Late Editor of the *Annual Monitor.*

Francis Arnold Knight was born in Gloucester in 1852, and named Arnold, in the hope that he might follow in the steps of the great schoolmaster.

His childhood was passed in a little cottage near Nailsworth, where "Nature, the dear old Nurse, took the child upon her knee," and where, more than forty years afterwards, the old postman, looking into the eyes of the child grown into the man, asked :—

"Be you the little boy with the snakes?"

and when he left that quiet country home for school, his tame kestrel had to be left behind to "wail" for his lost friend.

Happily for him—and the School—Sidcot was still open to the children of poor Friends at the very low fee of £12 per annum, and an eager-hearted little boy drove with his father to the school, round which so much of his life's interest centred.

His wonderful memory could recall in later days the name of every boy with whom he had been at School, going through their numbers and telling of their school-days and after life.

When he was head boy, at the age of thirteen, the Committee entered upon their minutes :—

"Josiah Evans is authorized to engage F. A. Knight as a pupil teacher, should he be willing to take the situation."

and at fourteen and a half he began his work as teacher of the Fourth Class. Many a time he regretted that he had not used his opportunities for influence as he might have done, speaking of himself as a "martinet" at that time. Such, however, is not the verdict of his boys, one of whom never missed sending a letter to his old master to greet him on his birthday, telling of a year's work, in Europe, Asia and America, and who still treasures every reply. Another, who

left when Frank Knight was only sixteen, wrote that his enthusiasm had influenced him all his life.

His first year of training at the Flounders Institute was unfortunately brought to a close by a very severe attack of typhoid fever. His strong constitution pulled him through, but the after-effects never left him. His second year, under William Scarnell Lean, was one of great advantage to him, the poet in the one re-acting on the other. He was fortunate too in his fellow-students, including Silvanus P. Thompson and Frederick Andrews. The influence on the Society of Friends of that band of students cannot be realised.

Each return to Sidcot was a joy. The staff on the boys' side were, all but one, old pupils, and that one had been born while his father was a teacher there. They formed the "Lecture Mania Society" about this time, and happy the school whose own staff could provide such Friday evening lectures on Geology, Chemistry, Physics, Greek History and Mythology, etc. One night in particular stands out, when Frank Knight's musical voice, which lives in many memories, had held his audience spell-bound for more than the allotted hour, telling of the old Greeks, reciting their poetry, and making them live again. One of his hearers was heard to say

"He was inspired."

During this period, he, with seven others, founded the Old Scholars' Association, the first among Friends' Schools, selecting as their motto

"Una literas didicimus."

The Sidcot Song also dates from this time.

He went for one year to teach at Croydon School (afterwards moved to Saffron Walden), returning to Sidcot in 1874 at the age of 22, as First Class Teacher. The following year he married Jane Redfern, the Committee raising his salary to £200, and giving him the use of Sidcot Lodge.

Frank Knight's regard for punctuality was always very strong, and only twice did he miss being to time while he remained on the staff.

His ardent love of Natural History and Literature awakened in his boys a kindred enthusiasm, and partly on account of his own early difficulties with mathematics, he became a most successful teacher of that subject.

Early in his married life he paid his first visit to his old schoolfellow, Edward Compton, in Bavaria, and in later years travelled with him in Norway and Switzerland, adding thereby, as he said, to his stock-in trade.

In 1881, at the early age of 29, he left Sidcot to open a boys' school at Brynmelyn, Weston-super-Mare, in partnership with John Lawrence,

a former colleague, now Doctor of Literature, and a Professor at the University of Tokio.

It was hard to part from his beloved class, in the room which is now the Boys' Fifth, and Richard Fry, then Treasurer of the School Committee, said that Sidcot lost thereby her "all-round man."

The change from Sidcot to Brynmelyn was great, the latter being almost more of a big family than a school, one small boy being heard to say during the holidays :—

"I'm going home in three weeks."

After two years he took the school into his own hands, and fourteen years of quiet, uneventful work followed, broken by one journey of special interest, to Rome and Naples, Vesuvius and Pompeii. The owner of a little shop in the Sabine Hills, on hearing that Frank Knight was an Englishman, asked if he might shake hands with "a fellow countryman of Gladstone, who helped to make Italy free."

It was of these years at Brynmelyn that one of his boys afterwards wrote :—

"F. A. Knight was a man who had a rare knowledge of boys. He regarded the clever boy and the dull boy as equal in the respect that he expended upon both the same logical argument that would build up character. It was always his first care—this character building. He de-

manded good work so far as a boy could give it, but he was even more exacting in assuring himself that his boys could play well, would love the open air, and so become sound men, clean men."

His first article in the *Daily News* described a visit with two of his boys and Edward Compton to the Highlands of Bavaria, and great was his delight when J. R. Robinson, the manager, asked him to become a regular contributor to that paper, then in its "days of high literary distinction."

It had always been his unvarying practice as a boy at school to read his essays aloud—generally up "the valley"—and even in his last book, finished only ten days before the end, every sentence was read and re-read aloud, and the wording altered until it flowed easily. In this way were written those vivid pen-pictures of his off-days and holidays, which for sixteen years delighted the readers of the *Daily News*, and were reprinted in "By Leafy Ways." "Idylls of the Field," "By Moorland and Sea," "Rambles of a Dominie," and the "The West Country." Of those holidays he himself wrote :—

"Even to the jaded and frequently calumniated dominie there will arrive a day when he too will taste the true delights of freedom; when on the mountain or the river, with oar or sail, or gun, or rod, or ice axe, 'remote' it may be, 'unfriended' even, but 'melancholy' never, he will for a space forget the worries of his work-a-day world."

From this time his powers of walking rapidly failed, and pain and depression made life difficult and school very trying, until he became more accustomed to his limitations.

He was always much cheered by the letters he received from readers of the *Daily News* articles, none giving him more pleasure than that received from a city clerk, himself a Nature-lover. The anxieties known only too well to most Heads of private schools aggravated his complaint, but throughout life he was blessed with many friends, and his troubles brought with them many compensations. When his good friend, his doctor, prescribed a yachting tour, the patient replied :—

"A likely thing to tell a schoolmaster."

But for more than twenty years that doctor carried out the prescription for him, and almost every summer the long journey was undertaken to the West Coast of Scotland, and rest and refreshment of body and mind were found on that glorious coast, among congenial friends. Dr. Roxburgh says of him :—

"In holiday times, Frank Knight was the most delightful of companions. His unfailing good humour turned any temporary inconvenience into laughter. Brimming with quiet fun he was ever ready for some amusing witticism, and communicated his bright spirits to all the party. He was a keen fisherman and a good shot,

as well as an excellent sailor. Nature was full of glory to him, and his delight in mountain, stream and sea, in the darkness of the storm and the celestial calm of a summer morning was unbounded, while his intimate knowledge of bird life added to the interest of every excursion."

At length, way opened for him to leave Brynmelyn and return to his beloved hills, though never again would he roam over them. He planned and built a bungalow at the end of the Avenue at Sidcot, and "who can forget the strong, hearty hand-grip, the dear, penetrating kindly eyes, and the winning smile that met the visitor in that charming place of abode, with its beautiful outlook, its fluttering white doves, its books, its pictures, and its curios."

During these last eighteen years of his life, his physical powers gradually waned, until even the last outdoor sport left to him—target-shooting with a miniature rifle, in which he was keenly interested and highly skilled—became impossible. But this time of retirement from professional life was very far from being one of inactivity : in fact, he was almost continuously engaged, as far as his health allowed, on some kind of literary work. Thus, in addition to the books previously produced, he now published the " Seaboard of Mendip," "A Corner of Arcady," the " History of Sidcot School," published in 1908 to commemorate the School's centenary : two volumes

of the Cambridge County Geographies (Somerset and Devonshire): "The Rajpoot's Rings"—his solitary excursion into fiction: and the "Heart of Mendip." Besides this, he held for the six years from 1909–1914 the somewhat onerous post of Editor of the *Annual Monitor*. And to every one of these tasks he devoted himself with that kind of ardent thoroughness that characteristic of him.

His devoted band of "old boys," whose visits and letters were an unfailing source of pleasure to him, included not only his own pupils, but also many of those who had been at his old school since his time. One of these, for instance, Commander J. Foster Stackhouse, who was to have led the International Oceanographic Expedition to the Antarctic Seas, wrote as follows, not very long before he sailed from New York on the *Lusitania* on her last voyage—he was drowned in the disaster, having given up his lifebelt to a woman passenger :—

"No one can ever fill the place which he occupied in the hearts of those whom he honoured by his friendship . . . In your sorrow you will realise that all old scholars of the school he loved, loved him."

The last Minute of the Sidcot Committee concerning him records that :—

"Francis A. Knight, scholar, master, naturalist, historian and poet of the School, passed away

in February, 1915, a few days after the issue of his last work, 'The Heart of Mendip,' but there are hundreds still living who carry with them the inspiration that his life has brought to them."

As a token of the love and esteem in which his memory is held by his fellow members of the Sidcot O.S.A., three four-stretcher Ambulance Cars have been provided at the expense of the Association, each car bearing a plate with the inscription :—

"This motor is given to the Friends' Ambulance Unit by the Sidcot Old Scholars' Association in memory of their friend and comrade, Frank Knight. April, 1915."

His old Brynmelyn Boys also have sent out a Touring Car which they "dedicate to carry help and healing in the war districts."

To few men could the lines of Matthew Arnold—son of the great schoolmaster after whom Francis Arnold Knight was named—be more fittingly applied : his death seemed to lend them a new force, and, often as they have been and doubtless will be quoted, we may perhaps be forgiven for setting them down once more here.

"O strong soul, by what shore
Tarriest thou now ? For that force,
Surely, has not been left vain ?
Somewhere, surely, afar
In the sounding labour-house vast
Of being, is practised that strength
Zealous, beneficent, firm ! "

HERBERT ELIAS KNIGHT .. 37 14 3 1915
Banbury.

CHARLOTTE LAMB 74 9 4 1915
Dublin.

DOROTHEA LAMB 82 5 2 1915
Bray, Co. Wicklow.

JOHN WILLIAM LAVER .. 67 17 3 1915
Thorne, Yorks.

MARY ANNE LEWIS .. 92 31 5 1915
Woodborough, Wilts. Widow of John Lewis.

MARY LIGHTFOOT 75 1 6 1915
Stockton-on-Tees. Widow of John Lightfoot.

SUSANNA LISTER 81 24 3 1915
Leytonstone, E. Widow of Alfred Lister.

SARAH LITTLEBOY 86 2 3 1915
Benson, near Wallingford. Widow of William Littleboy.

JANE GREER LOCKE .. 62 19 12 1914
Greenisland, Belfast. Wife of Silas Locke.

MARY ANN LOCKWOOD .. 63 29 4 1915
Upper Cumberworth, near Huddersfield.

MARY JANE LOVELL .. 54 18 4 1915
South Bersted, near Bognor, Sussex. Wife of James Lovell.

WILLIAM LUCAS 79 6 8 1915
Middlesbrough. Died at Redcar after being knocked down by a motor cycle.

JEMIMA BARRATT MAWER

ELIZABETH LYNN 63 17 11 1914
St. Albans. Wife of Jonathan Lynn. An Elder.

ELIZA ANN MACARTHY .. 82 10 11 1914
Bristol.

GEORGE EUGENE MACARTHY 79 9 5 1915
Benwell Park, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

EMMA GREEN MAGILL .. — 28 9 1915
Lisburn. Widow of Charles Magill.

BASIL MALCOLM 73 28 1 1915
Broomhedge, Co. Antrim.

SAMPSON MARRIAGE .. 73 24 8 1915
Broomfield, near Chelmsford.

SARAH MARRIAGE .. .. 75 — 8 1915
Big Lake, Minnesota, U.S.A. Wife of Alexander Marriage. Formerly of Chelmsford.

JEMIMA BARRATT MAWER.. 77 7 8 1814
Haslestone, Northampton. (Reported last year).

Jemima Mawer was born in 1837, at Thorpe Satchville, near Melton Mowbray. She was the daughter of Matthew and Mary Barratt (*née* Horner), later of Broxholme, near Lincoln. Jemima Barratt greatly appreciated her school days at Ackworth, and often spoke of the good influence upon her of the Superintendent, Thomas Pumphrey. After the death of her parents she kept house for one of her brothers until her

marriage, in 1866, to Frederick Mawer, of Ingham, Lincolnshire. They lived at Gainsborough until 1880, when Frederick Mawer retired from business and settled at Matlock Bath, and five years later at Cheltenham. In later years she spoke of her married life as one " of heavenly blessing growing more and more." They took keen interest in various social movements, especially in temperance, international peace, and women's suffrage.

Though their united work was terminated in 1880 by her husband's sudden death, Jemima Mawer never lost her interest in these movements or in public affairs. She went to live with her only daughter, Helen Mary Brambley, at Harlestone, near Northampton, and there won the affection of her many friends in the village by her gentleness of manner and loving care for all who were needy or in trouble, and her loss was deeply felt when she passed away on Aug. 7th, 1914.

" The eventide of life," she wrote in 1911, " is rich to me in green memories, and not saddened by the rays of a setting sun."

Her poetical temperament filled her conversation and letters with quotations from English verse, and her deep interest in human character equipped her for a beautiful ministry of sympathy that will long be remembered.

JOHN MELLOR 75 17 10 1914
Chapel-en-le-Frith. Died in Bakewell Infirmary.

GEORGE AUGUSTUS MILNE 82 17 3 1915
Enniscorthy.

MARY ANN MONTFORD .. 85 14 5 1914
Brixton, London. Widow of Richard Montford.

OLIVER MOORE .. .. 8 dys. 8 10 1914
Bournville. Son of Charles and Laura Jane Moore.

ELLEN MOORHOUSE .. 76 14 2 1915
Leeds. Died at York. Daughter of the late Samuel and Jane Moorhouse.

MARGARET MORRIS .. 51 11 3 1915
Skelsmergh, Kendal. Wife of Daniel Morris.

CHRISTOPHER ALBERT MOULTON 73 13 2 1915
Barnsley.

MARY MYERS 93 16 1 1915
Silverwood, Lurgan. Widow of John Myers.

WINIFRED ROWNTREE NAISH 30 11 3 1915
York. Wife of Arthur Duncan Naish.

HERBERT SMEE NASH .. 52 31 3 1915
Darwen, Lancs.

ANNIE NEAVE 74 19 8 1915
Rainow, Macclesfield. Wife of John Henry Neave. Lost in the sinking of the *Arabic.*

We regret to have to record in this year's *Annual Monitor* the deaths of two Friends who were victims of the German submarine activity in the late summer—J. Foster Stackhouse, who lost his life with many hundreds of other passengers in the sinking of the S.S. *Lusitania*, and Annie Neave, the subject of this sketch, who was lost by the torpedoing of the S.S. *Arabic*. She and her husband, John Henry Neave, were on their way to America to visit a married daughter. On the morning of the disaster they had gone on the upper deck for a walk after breakfast, when the Captain suddenly ordered all passengers below to prepare for taking to the boats. Immediately afterwards they heard a loud explosion, and all realized that the ship had been struck by a torpedo. Complete order and calmness reigned; Annie Neave's wonderful courage did not forsake her. Having put on their life-belts they took their places in one of the boats, but almost at once it was capsized owing to the rapid sinking of the ship. All in their boat were thrown into the water, and many, including A.N., were not seen again. J. H. Neave was one of the survivors, who were picked up three or four hours later by a cruiser, and taken back to Queenstown.

Annie Neave was the eldest daughter of Josiah Newman, and sister of Henry Stanley

Newman, of Leominster. She was born in 1841, and spent her early days in Leominster. She married John Henry Neave, of Manchester, in 1870, and after about a year in that city they moved to Rainow, near Macclesfield, which was her home for practically the rest of her life. For brief periods her husband's business necessitated temporary residence at Louviers, in the North of France, and at Matteawan, on the Hudson River, near New York. But she would have made a home wherever she was—indeed she was herself a home—but it was in the out of the way little village among the Cheshire hills that her friends thought of her. During most of the years spent there she travelled but little, and was probably known to few outside her Monthly Meeting; but the influence she possessed, unconscious and unsought, was a power which many might envy. She belonged to the type of solid, conservative Friend, with broad sympathies that recognise a variety of gifts, means and ministrations.

"For more than forty years she was a loved and valued member of Cheshire Monthly Meeting, attending its Meetings for Discipline with a regularity that was seldom interfered with, and exercising a considerable influence on its corporate life. With unselfish devotion she bore a large share of the burden of keeping alive the Meeting at Bollington. The long walk in all weathers was a considerable effort to her, and

the Meeting was always very small, but it was never missed if she could help it. Over a long period she took vocal part in the ministry. Her utterances were marked with wide sympathy and clear thinking, and were full of attractive power. Her quiet brave voice held her listeners as with a spell, her message was at times the means of their entering into a fuller, sweeter life, where love to God and love to their fellows became realities for them as they were for her."

Annie Neave was a wonderful illustration of the wide influence a comparatively quiet life may have. She had the great mother-heart, which the perplexed children of earth so greatly need. Young eager souls in difficulty or trouble knew they could come to her, and that however impatient, stupid, narrow, bigoted or mistaken they might be, she would see through all mistakes and judge by the best that was in them.

"The dear, kind, dark eyes would light up with love as she welcomed you, and there would be a little touch of the hand that brought you very close together."

Those who knew her will recall many occasions of grief, distress or anxiety when to have her present made all the difference in the world. All her life she was active, but it was what she *was* far more than what she *did* that had effect and endured. She passed through many times of fierce testing, and at least one overwhelming

Ellen Clare Pearson

sorrow, but the things that are eternal were never obscured.

She had been in frail health most of the last year of her life, and it was hoped the change to America might do her good, but she had faced the possibility of not reaching the earthly destination, and was not unmindful of the risk. And so, on a beautiful morning, on the open sea, she passed at once from those she loved and served on earth to the fuller service beyond.

THOMAS ORAM 58 8 3 1915
Plaistow, London, E.

MARY OSTLE 86 9 4 1915
Cowgate, near Beckfoot, Silloth.

JOHN OWEN 83 29 9 1914
Pendleton, Manchester.

EUGENIE CONSTANCE PALMER 58 20 6 1915
Folkestone. Widow of Joseph Edward Palmer.

MARY ANN PATCHING .. 84 6 11 1914
Edgbaston, Birmingham. Widow of Frederic Patching.

ELLEN CLARE PEARSON .. 75 3 11 1914
Wilmslow, Cheshire. Widow of Edward Pearson. An Elder.

Ellen Clare Pearson, born at Edinburgh on the 17th of 6th mo., 1839, was the eldest daughter of William Miller, of that city, the artist engraver, whose ancestors had been leading Friends in Scotland for more than a hundred years. Her mother was Ellen, the youngest daughter of Richard Cocking, of Doncaster, whose wife Ellen Abraham, was fifth in descent from Rachel, the youngest daughter of Judge and Margaret Fell, of Swarthmore Hall.

Her home at Hope Park was then quite in the country, and a grand old garden in which the five children were allowed to run wild, probably instilled that love of flowers and gardening which was so strong in her all her life.

Artistic friends of her father, and grave and weighty members of the Society of Friends from England and America, were frequent visitors at Hope Park, and the children shared the privilege of being in their company, and listening to their conversation.

The Ladies' Institution in Park Place, where she went to school, had a great influence on her character; she never ceased to be grateful to the distinguished masters who lectured there—one of them, a Royalist *émigré* from France, imparted to her an intimate knowledge of French, which was most useful in after life. In 1854 she took

her place in the school as Most Distinguished Pupil, gaining also the Winfield Medal.

A great love for literature, particularly poetry, soon manifested itself. She learnt a great deal by heart, and her repetition of it gave great pleasure at a time when music and singing were " taboo " by strict Friends. For many years she contributed poetry to the Edinburgh Friends' Literary Society, and in 1894 a collection of her verses was published, the book being illustrated throughout with flowers.

In 1857 she left home to assist Wilhelmina Taylor at Frenchay School, near Bristol. She met with a warm welcome from relations and Friends in the West of England, and formed not a few life-long friendships with them and her pupils. After five very happy years she returned home, but went at different times to assist Wilhelmina Taylor and Lydia Rous for short periods at The Mount School, York.

She accompanied Eli and Sybil Jones in 1867 on their visit to Palestine and the East, their concern being to establish schools for education and particularly scriptural instruction for the native children. The serious illness of Sybil Jones necessitated their return when they had only reached Jerusalem, but when, in 1869, Eli and Sybil Jones paid another visit to the

East, E. C. Miller was again their travelling companion. Schools were visited in The Lebanon and elsewhere, and soon after their return to England the way was opened for the establishment of the Friends' Syrian Mission, to the work of which in collecting and administering the funds, E. C. Miller, and in later years her husband, gave much devoted service.

On her return from the second visit to Palestine she published a little volume of Prose and Poetry entitled "Eastern Sketches." The edition was speedily exhausted, but the book was never reprinted.

After the Franco-Prussian War, Robert and Christine Alsop made a tour through the West and South of France, distributing portions of Scripture, and a special message of love and sympathy from the Society of Friends to the sufferers from the war. E. C. Miller was one of those who went with them to help to convene the meetings, and to distribute the scriptures, and she always felt that this was one of the happiest experiences of her life.

Edward Pearson, of Wilmslow, nr. Manchester, had been a frequent visitor at her father's house for some years, and became her husband in 1873—for 39 years their union was one of much happiness and useful service. Their interests in the work of the Society of Friends,

Foreign Missions, Temperance, and many philanthropic societies led them into social work, where they formed many valued friendships.

Perhaps in an especial degree she had the gift of making a happy home for her husband and their two children, and she shared this home life with relatives and friends, many of whom have written of the peace and contentment which her presence always inspired.

The trials of delicate health in herself and her son, only deepened her love and faith in God, and in His overshadowing care. For many years her husband was in failing health, and during that time her son passed away after a long decline, yet in all the sorrow she often bore testimony to the wonderful personal care and providences of God, who helped in the details of life as well as in the great afflictions.

She was one to whom it was easy to talk, and many poured out their troubles to her, feeling the comfort of her sympathetic interest and loving counsels. Her helpful words in Meetings for worship were inspired by her love to God because of His love to her in the gift of her Saviour, in whose atoning and redemptive work her faith rested.

Her early religious experiences were of the somewhat formal Friendly type of that generation, and it was not till she had passed girlhood,

as she read the Life of Fletcher of Madeley, that the need was brought home to her of a personal experience of the forgiveness of sin and the constraining power of Christ's love. She continued to grow in the faith and hope of the Gospel; a young Friend remarked how wonderful it was that E. C. Pearson had adapted herself to the new thought of the last ten years, to which she always gave sympathetic attention even if she could not quite unite with it.

The outbreak of the European War was a great grief to her, and she entered into the crisis through which Friends were passing with great earnestness, being certain that she must be convinced anew of the Will of Christ for us in the matter. She frequently said that she believed we knew what we *ought* to do, and that we must humbly and earnestly pray that we might have strength to do it.

Though not able to attend the Llandudno Conference, she kept in close touch with it at Colwyn Bay, and just a month later, when planning for a winter of quiet Peace work in Wilmslow, she was called Home, 3 xi. 1914. She passed through a final valley of suffering, which seemed to those around to be in some way partaking in the pangs of the War, and then entered with joy into the Presence of her Saviour.

JANE PEARSON 75 25 5 1915
Halifax. Widow of Sam Pearson.

KATHERINE PEASE .. 74 15 4 1915
Darlington. Widow of Gurney Pease.

HANNAH PEILE 64 29 12 1914
Wigton. Late of Penrith.

JOHN PEIRSON 73 23 9 1915
Leytonstone, Essex.

HENRY PEIRSON 62 5 6 1915
Hertford. Son of the late Daniel Peirson.

EVA ELIZABETH PRATT .. 22 24 5 1915
Forest Gate, E. Daughter of Charles Reuben and Elizabeth Mary Pratt.

CHARLES STRUVÉ PRICE .. 84 11 2 1915
Hobart, Tasmania. Late of Neath.

ANNA MARIA PRIESTMAN . 86 10 10 1914
Bristol. Interment at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

MARY PRIESTMAN 84 15 10 1914
Bristol. Interment at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

There is a special pathos in the death of these two sisters, at the ages of 86 and 84, the one outliving the other by only a few days, after spending their long lives together in such close union that it seemed impossible for either to live alone.

"Lovely and pleasant in their lives and in their death they were not divided."

They were the youngest surviving daughters of Jonathan Priestman, who was born in 1786, and afterwards lived at Newcastle-on-Tyne, and of his wife Rachel Bragg, who was a granddaughter of Isaac and Rachel Wilson, of Kendal. The lifetime of the parents and daughters thus extended well into three centuries.

After their father's death in 1863, the sisters moved to Clifton, Bristol, where the remainder of their lives was spent, and where the many who knew and loved them and worked with them regarded them as fellow citizens. But they brought with them from the North of England the energy and enthusiasm and driving power, which are so often a strength and an inspiration to southerners.

In their early days their family and friends were interested in the Anti-Corn-Law struggle, especially through their connection with John Bright, whose marriage to their eldest sister Elizabeth took place in 1839. The Reform Bill agitation also was one of their early political interests, and it was partly the lessons learned through that time, and partly their inheritance and acceptance by conviction of the Quaker doctrine of the spiritual equality of the sexes, that bore fruit in their life-long and ardent advocacy of the principle that women are needed in national life equipped with the power derived from political

equality—a principle which was indeed the key-note of their lives. Anna Maria Priestman was a member of the first Women's Suffrage Society in England, and in all her political work she upheld the principle that women's place in politics should not be merely auxiliary, but that the demand for direct representation should be the foundation of their political work.

Mary Priestman, together with her sister, the late Margaret Tanner, was closely associated with Josephine Butler in her work for the repeal of State regulation of vice, and during the seventeen years' struggle gave herself untiringly to that "great crusade." She was active in the work of the Ladies' National Association, attending the Bristol Committees up to her last illness.

Readers of Josephine Butler's book will remember passages relating to her visits to the sisters which reveal in a tender and intimate way the singular charm of their home at Durdham Park. All through those years of storm and stress Mary Priestman faithfully and lovingly met the private claims of her own family, and attended regularly an evening class for women and girls started in the early seventies at the Friars, a forerunner of modern club work and organisation. A branch of the B.W.T.A. was also formed here, with Mary Priestman as its President.

Peace was a cause that received the life-long support and deep interest of both sisters; so much so that their grief at the South African war was like the most acute personal sorrow, and it left them with permanently lessened physical strength. The outbreak of the present war was more than they were able to bear, and it seemed as though it directly brought on the attack of illness from which there was no recovery.

It may truly be said of them that they never grew old; their sympathies, their interests, their affections remained always young and fresh and intense. Their never-failing welcome to workers in all great causes made their house a centre of social activity.

The sisters were all through their lives attached members of the Society of Friends, and while strength permitted were regular attenders at meetings for worship. While not taking any prominent part in meetings for discipline, they were at the same time active in encouraging Friends to take in public a forward position as to Peace, Temperance, and care for the dumb creation, whose needs and claims had always a tenderly cherished place with them both.

By those who had the privilege of more intimate friendship or family ties they will always be remembered as the most sympathetic of friends and the most perfect hostesses. Brilliant talk,

keen intuition, swift insight, quick wit, literary interests, ever-welcoming affection, devoted unselfishness and generosity, all these come to the mind in trying to estimate and analyse the charm of the home that is now closed. In more ways than one they were the last survivors of their generation, and much of vivid interest in the past, of which they alone could tell, is lost with them. It is however, no mere truism to say that the influence of such lives as theirs upon the many who have loved them and been attracted by them to nobler thoughts and loftier endeavour can never be fully estimated.

—From *The Friend.*

FANNY PUGH 65 7 7 1915
Leominster. Widow of Thomas Pugh.

WILLIAM RANSOM 88 1 12 1914
Hitchin.

At the ripe age of nearly 89 years William Ransom passed away at his residence, Fairfield, Hitchin, on December 1st, 1914. He was fifth in descent from Richard Ransom, of North Walsham, Norfolk, who was " convinced of the Truth " about 1676, and suffered imprisonment for nearly fifteen years in the days of the seventeenth century persecution. The Ransoms are, therefore, one of the ever-diminishing number of

families with an unbroken line of Quaker ancestry dating from Stuart times. For upwards of two centuries Hitchin has been its home, and throughout that time it has been closely identified with the work of Friends of the district, and for half-a-century at least with the public work of town and country. W. Ransom was the last survivor of the family of John and Hannah Ransom. In earlier life he was engaged in the business of a pharmaceutical chemist in Hitchin, having for some years previously been with the firm of Southalls, of Bull Street, Birmingham. The Pharmaceutical Society was then in its infancy, and he became one of its earliest members. Out of his business sprang a large manufacturing concern, the distillation of the essential oil of lavender forming one of the chief products. Hitchin and Mitcham have long been famed for the growth of lavender, and at the former place W.R. was the chief, though not the only grower, and fragrant were his lavender fields in the flowering season.

Throughout his long life, whilst ability remained, W.R. was a devoted worker in all matters connected with our Society. As Elder and Overseer he served many years, and was ever a valued counsellor. For a long period he was Clerk of Hertford and Hitchin Monthly Meeting, and was for a time also Clerk of Bedfordshire

Quarterly Meeting. He gave much time in attendance of the Meeting for Sufferings and the Yearly Meeting, and served frequently on Committees of both bodies. He took much interest in Hitchin Adult School, in which he was for many years a teacher. He was a generous contributor in time and means to the work of the F.F.M.A., of which he was one of the founders, the headquarters of which were for some time at Hitchin. (Of these founders, John Morland is now the sole survivor.) It was no uncommon occurrence for Alfred and William Ransom, Frederic Seebohm and James Hack Tuke to meet informally after Sunday morning meeting in years gone by as a Madagascar Committee. W.R. quite occasionally took part in the ministry in a few words of reverent utterance of prayer or exhortation. In the deeper things of life he was naturally reticent, but those who were privileged to share his confidence knew where his strength lay. As life advanced his theological beliefs broadened in harmony with scientific research, yet without shaking his trust in the unseen working of spiritual law.

He was a man who amidst the business of life found time for the cultivation of scientific and antiquarian pursuits. He took great pleasure in his garden, as did his brother Alfred. In their respective grounds, separated only by a narrow

lane, botanical rarities were often to be seen, to the enjoyment of their friends. In his scientific interests he doubtless owed much to his education at Isaac Brown's school, where he was the contemporary of Birket Foster, the Listers, and others since well known. He encouraged natural history pursuits in his neighbourhood, and was the first president of the Hitchin Natural History Society. W.R.'s house was a veritable museum. He was a collector of many choice pictures of varied character. Antiquities were perhaps his first interest, from mediæval coins and other objects to Samian ware and Roman articles of every description, including very fine pottery from the Hitchin district. The cave men were also represented in the collections in a fine series of neolithic and palæolithic implements.

In public life William Ransom served his generation well. He and and his brother had a large share in local government. Total abstinence work, "bettering the conditions of the poor," the Workmen's Hall, occupied much time and attention of both. For twenty-two years W.R. served on the Hitchin Local Board and its successor the Urban District Council, and for fifteen years was Chairman of the former body. He was a Guardian for thirty years, and devoted much time to local and county hospitals and asylums. In politics he and his brother Alfred

were Liberals, even after the Home Rule split. W.R. took great interest in educational work, and especially in the revival of the Hitchin Grammar School, which had been long closed, and which was re-opened twenty-six years ago owing to the efforts of a small band of public-spirited men, of whom he was one. He was one of the first members of the Hertfordshire County Council, and a Magistrate for the County, a Fellow of the Linnean Society and the Society of Antiquaries.

Thus has passed this useful life, an object-lesson to fellow townsmen and to all acquainted with its many activities—a life spent in the service of God and humanity.

—From *The Friend.*

MARGARET RAW 81 6 5 1915
Carperby, Yorks. Wife of Joseph Raw.

SARAH ANNE REEVES .. 75 31 12 1915
Moseley, Birmingham.

ANNIE ETHELINDA RENNIX 51 13 1 1915
Sandymount, Co. Dublin. Wife of Alfred Trueman Rennix.

ELIZABETH BARRITT REYNOLDS 12 6 4 1915
Reading. Died at Sidcot. Daughter of Sylvanus and Florence Reynolds.

MARIA REYNOLDS 77 10 3 1915
Saffron Walden. Wife of Osmond Reynolds.

ANNA MARY RICHARDSON.. 75 17 11 1914
Plymouth. Widow of Joseph Hancock Richardson.

Anna Mary Richardson, the eldest daughter of Joseph Hancock and Ann Balkwill, of Plymouth, was born Aug. 28th, 1839. Her father died while she was still very young, and the family life centred round the widowed mother—a Friend of the old-fashioned type, whose reverence for the Divine was such that she rarely named the name of God, using mainly His attributes. Her strong deep faith, reticent though she was, made its impress on the lives of her children, and the influences of carefully chosen boarding-school and home life conspired to lead them naturally into living touch with the Real and True.

School days for Anna Mary Balkwill were followed by twelve years of free development and quiet happiness amid all the joys of a country home; while outside interests centred round the Friends' First-day Adult School, and the Ragged School. There are memories of old-time First-days, when the mother and three sisters drove over a hilly road for a mile and a half to the 8.30 a.m. school, to be followed by the Friends' Meeting, after which Anna Mary and a younger sister remained for the Ragged School at 2 p.m. and Prayer Meeting at 4 o'clock, reaching home on foot in time for a quiet evening.

Anna Mary Richardson

In 1868 Anna Mary married her cousin, Joseph H. Richardson, and for a while lived at Gateshead. The burning of her husband's oil factory, however, led to their removal to Cork, where they lived in loving fellowship with their Irish neighbours, and worked heartily and successfully in the Temperance cause, sparing no efforts for the religious and moral uplifting of those around them.

In consequence of his removal to another house, Joseph H. Richardson caught a violent chill, which ended fatally after a very brief illness, and the six short years of happy companionship and united endeavour were over.

There are times when God uses a great joy or a great sorrow to "stab a spirit broad awake." Out of the heavy shadow of desolation, Anna Mary Richardson emerged with a new knowledge of the "acceptable will" of the Lord. It seemed that the comfort of the Love of God possessed her, overflowing to all with whom she came in contact; and during the long forty years of widowhood, she moved as a "radiance on the road." It is written that "He setteth the solitary in families," and so it seemed in her case, as again and again in the different centres in which she found herself, people, young and old, clustered round her, irresistibly drawn to the

" heart at leisure from itself " and to the brightness of her personality. From the time of her sorrow her reticence vanished, and her ministry was full and free, and characterised by the notes of certainty, trust and thanksgiving. She returned to the old business home at Plymouth to share the last few months of her mother's life, and afterwards lived for awhile with her brother.

In 1877 Anna Mary Richardson, with her sister Helen, took a pretty little house at Woodside, Plymouth—a house which she eventually purchased and where she spent the last portion of her life. Here the spare rooms were soon occupied with other people's children over whose education she watched, or with homeless ones, for whom room was most generously made. During this time her public work went on unceasingly—Rescue work, Temperance, Peace work, prayer meetings in her own house, and meetings among sailors. Her sister's marriage to J. Rendel Harris occurred in 1880, and some little time afterwards she spent a year with them in Baltimore.

Two years in Newcastle-on-Tyne followed, where she shared in the care of her mother-in-law, Sarah Richardson, after which she settled in Tottenham (1890), and for five years gave herself up to service of various kinds for the causes

she held so dear—Temperance, Peace and Rescue work, and also Anti-Opium. Here, as elsewhere, Anna Mary Richardson gathered round her workers of like mind with herself. Her heart and door seemed ever open to the outpourings of those in distress and difficulty, and no efforts were spared to bring relief, whatever might be the need. About this time she first gathered together the children during Yearly Meeting in London, and gave them the tender and winning addresses which many now-a-days remember.

From 1895, the last 19 years of her life were spent at Plymouth, in the little house at Woodside, in continued joy and service, in work for the Society and outside of it. She renewed her youth in the companionship of a loved great-niece whom she took to live with her, and others of a similar generation, who gathered round her hospitable board every Sunday. There was an ever-growing circle of dear friends outside her denomination, many in the town who knew her and loved her in connexion with her philanthropic work, and others who came to stay in her peaceful home and enjoy the sunshine of her presence. Her close co-operation with the ministers in the town and their appreciation of her is shown by the following extract from a letter received from one :—

"I cannot express how much I valued her friendship and her prayers, especially for the seasons of fellowship in Prayer, which we enjoyed at times when she turned into my study with her heart burdened by some great need of men, or some message from God. Her trust in God was so simple and sweet, her belief in prayer so irresistible and her hope so unshaken, that these seasons to me were some of the most precious moments of my life. In many other paths of service we walked and worked together, and I always found her an inspiration."

In November, 1913, her brother Alfred had an accident from which he did not recover, and Anna Mary Richardson was frequently at his bedside. This told upon her strength, and her heart became much affected. Her sister Helen's illness and the passing over of both brother and sister on following days in June, 1914, increased her weakness. She lingered until November of that year, and except for occasional attacks of suffering and breathlessness her illness was very peaceful. It was in accord with her whole life of grateful faith and love that in June she took her pen in hand under much bodily strain to endeavour to testify once more to the goodness of God and the love of those around her,

"the gracious and merciful way in which I have been dealt with, not only during these months of weakness but during a long and happy life."

And as her "ordered" life had shone with the glory of her Master, so the last months and her passing glowed with "the beauty of His peace."

RACHEL RICHARDSON .. 92 18 5 1915
York. Late of Darlington.

LUCY ROBARTS 69 23 8 1915
Dorking. Daughter of the late George and Jane Robarts.

TOM ROBINSON 78 9 1 1915
Bradford. A Minister.

ARTHUR ROSE 49 12 5 1915
Wood Green, London, N.

EDWARD ROSLING 74 25 10 1914
Melbourne, Chelmsford.

JOHN MARSHALL ROSS .. 70 1 3 1915
Newcastle-on-Tyne. An Elder.

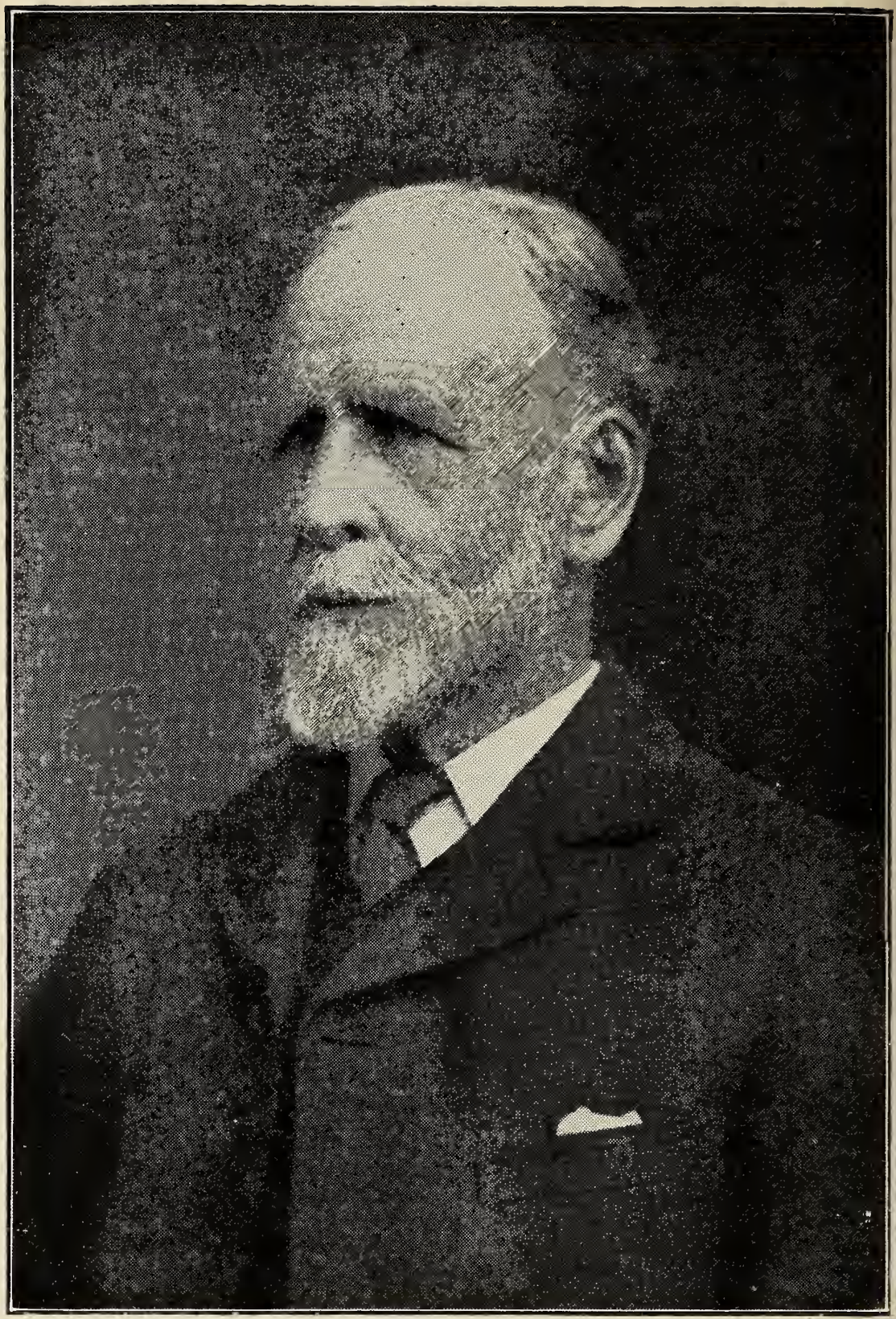
John M. Ross was attracted to Friends through the Adult School, which he joined forty years ago. The late Thos. Pumphrey was teacher of the class. Seven years afterwards he was admitted into membership. During the remainder of his life, till laid aside by illness, he was an active member and diligent worker in both the Adult and Sabbath Schools in Newcastle. For a number of years he was teacher in the Hammond Street School, and for a considerable time had charge of Victoria Street

Mission of Friends. For thirty-six years he was in the employment of the North-Eastern Railway Co., from which he retired several years ago, on attaining the age limit. From this period much of his time was devoted to philanthropic and society work.

The following minute of Newcastle Elders, amongst whom he was a valued member, was adopted by Newcastle Monthly Meeting:—

"It is with sincere sorrow that we record the death of our beloved friend and colleague, John M. Ross, after an illness extending over several months, accompanied at times by great suffering and prostration. His upright life and simple child-like trust in the redeeming love of his Saviour, his willingness at all times to place his services at the disposal of the Meeting, his cheery visits to those who needed a kindly word of sympathy and encouragement when cast down with life's burdens, was very touching. His loss will be greatly felt not only in our Society, but to others with whom he came in contact, and his place will be difficult to fill.

"During a long illness his trust in his Saviour never wavered. For the sake of his family, and for further work for our Society his desire and belief was that he would be restored to health again. When he was told by his doctor, a few days before the close, that there was no chance of recovery, he was quite resigned, and calmly awaited the summons. We feel thankful it has been our privilege for so many years to be associated with him."



JOSHUA ROWNTREE

JOSHUA ROWNTREE .. 70 10 2 1915

Staintondale, near Scarborough. Died at Scalby.

A Minister.

"But I beheld in my dream that a man came to him whose name was Help."

To many, the name of Joshua Rowntree will at once rise up in their minds, as an ever-abiding example of this quotation. One who knew him, wrote shortly after his death :—

"He was, and is, to us the embodiment of 'the man whose name was Help.' How often he has come to other pilgrims, both at the outset of their journey and further on, come to them when they were all but sinking in the 'Slough of Despond,' 'giving them his hand and drawn them out, and bidden them go on their way.'"

Joshua Rowntree was born at Scarborough on April 6th, 1844. He was the only son of John and Jane Rowntree, his father dying when his little son was not quite a year old. The boy's life was lived quietly with his mother and four sisters in a house in the old part of the town, whose upper windows looked over the bay. He attributed much of his after love of the sea to the opportunities thus given of watching its ever changing moods, and more than one shipwreck was witnessed from this point of vantage. Long country walks with his sisters early aroused the devotion to Nature study which was so characteristic of him to the very end of his life.

After a brief time at school in Scarborough he went to Bootham School at York, where John Ford was then Headmaster.

After leaving school in 1860 he was articled to a firm of solicitors in York, and later spent a year in London, working respectively under J. Bevan Braithwaite and Sir Edward Fry. On returning home he entered into partnership as a solicitor "with one whose qualities were complementary to his own." According to the testimony of one of his pupils :—

"He was proud of his profession, and prized the opportunities it gave of helping the poor and righting the wronged."

This partnership continued for 20 years, and was only brought to a close owing to legislation which made it impossible to keep his seat in Parliament and at the same time continue in partnership with one who was an Official Receiver in Bankruptcy.

Early in his professional life, Joshua Rowntree began to help in many of the causes to which he devoted so much time and energy.

Adult school work was one of the first. From very small beginnings and under some discouragement (one pupil kept the school in existence for several weeks), this grew into what may be said to have been his chief interest in later life, giving

as it did so many different channels for his sympathy and active co-operation. The Co-operative Holiday Movement, into which he later threw himself both as companion and leader, was one of these developments.

Temperance, Social Purity, and the better status of women claimed his attention. The works of J. S. Mill had much influence over him, while the call of Mrs Butler's heroic work moved his deepest feelings and enlisted his help. Local interests attracted his sympathy, and his instincts as a Liberal brought him into collision with some of the prevailing traditions of the town. He took a large part in the Parliamentary election of 1874, when he worked for the advanced Liberal cause.

The year 1880 brought sorrow and joy into his life. In May his mother died very soon after his engagement to Isabella A. Tindall. His marriage with her was the beginning of a home life of rare beauty, the power of whose influence was felt by all who came near it. Of this it is not for us to speak, but those who knew them realized that it was the natural outcome of the deep love and sympathy which existed between the two, whose steps were ever turned towards the Light, "Seeking the Divine." Very many persons of widely differing ages and conditions pay their grateful tribute

to the way in which this home life was gladly and freely shared with all. In January, 1882, their only child, a son, was born.

Joshua Rowntree now took an increasing part in Municipal affairs, and was chosen Mayor for his native town in 1885. During his year of office, the 1886 election took place, which centred round the question of Home Rule for Ireland. His keen sympathy for that country was aroused, and he consented to stand as Liberal candidate for the Borough, relinquishing his position as Mayor and paying the penalty of £50 for so doing. He was elected Member for Scarborough, and sat in the House of Commons till 1892, when the seat was lost by a small majority. The six years of his life in Parliament were characterised not by any special mark which he made there, but by the effect which his character and influence had on men of different opinions on both sides of the House.

He made few speeches in the House of Commons, his natural slowness and diffidence preventing him from rising when other men would have seized the opportunity. Ireland was the subject on which he felt most deeply. He visited that country many times—accompanied more than once by his wife—in order to make himself acquainted with the conditions of its people. With his brother-in-law, John Edward

Ellis (with whom all interests, especially Parliamentary ones, were shared) and Professor James Stuart, Member for Hackney, he listened to the sentence delivered at the trial of John Dillon and William O'Brien, which stirred their spirits to the depths, because it seemed to them a travesty of justice. Joshua Rowntree often spoke of many of the Irish priests with whom he came in contact at this time, in terms of admiration and sympathy, being impressed with the pastoral care which they gave to their people.

The following tribute to the work which he accomplished for Ireland was received by his wife at the time of his death. John Dillon telegraphed :—

"Joshua Rowntree was one of the bravest and most faithful friends that the Irish people ever won in England. The work done by him and his friends will bear blessed fruit for many generations."

While in Parliament he made a very thorough study of the Opium question, and both in the House and out of it never ceased to protest against the connection between the State and this traffic. The result of his knowledge and experience were embodied later in a book, "The Imperial Drug Trade." No less strenuous were his efforts on behalf of Temperance.

Although Joshua Rowntree's defeat at the General Election of 1892 was a great disappointment to his friends and constituents, it did not cause him any lasting regret. He was not ambitious, and there was other work more congenial to his temperament waiting to be done.

He had become a member of the Harbour Commission, was for many years a member of the Life-Boat Committee, and was a magistrate for the Borough. In connection with the latter office a friend wrote after his death, telling how a girl had said to her,

"To go before Joshua Rowntree on the Bench made you feel you might be a good woman."

It was 1867 that Joshua Rowntree had founded the Adult School in Scarborough: he had edited *The Friend* from 1870-1874. He now "gave himself with whole heart and mind to the modern interpretation of Quakerism." The Manchester Conference of 1895, and the beginning of the Summer School Movement initiated by John Wilhelm Rowntree, owed much also to him. Later came the founding of Woodbrooke, with Joshua and Isabella Rowntree as first Wardens, a very happy memory to them in after days. In more recent years the opening of the Guest House at Scalby gave scope for wider fellowship with members of

the Adult Schools, and his interest in and knowledge of the neighbouring moors was shared with them in long walks led by him.

A journey was made to Palestine and Syria in 1899 with the object of visiting Friends' Missions there. This was undertaken by Joshua Rowntree and his wife under a religious concern for the welfare of those visited, and a great longing to be used for their service.

The visit to the Holy Land remained in their minds as a source of abiding joy, and was a storehouse of memories to which Joshua Rowntree was ever wont to refer. It seemed as though to have seen with his own eyes the earthly environment of the Lord, to have walked on the same paths and pondered on the beauty of spring flowers round the Lake of Galilee, was to him a sacred possession which became part of the inner background of his life, referred to for the last time when the mortal life was almost closed.

In 1899 fell the dark shadow of the South African War. The gathering storm was first felt at Scarborough in connection with a proposed meeting to be addressed by Cronwright-Schreiner and summoned by private invitation, for which Joshua Rowntree was largely responsible. Hostile feeling had been aroused against it, stones were thrown and windows broken, and he himself was

threatened though not actually hurt. Always an advocate of peace, the sorrow of this time lay heavy upon him. He shared with his brother-in-law, who was working actively in the House of Commons, the anxieties of that troubled time, and kept in constant touch with all that was going forward, John E. Ellis always relying on his judgment and help in any difficult matter.

In 1900 Joshua and Isabella Rowntree (accompanied by their nephew Harold Ellis) travelled to South Africa to do what they could to alleviate the distress caused by the War, and to endeavour by their sympathy to heal some of its wounds. The simplicity of the life amongst the Dutch, and the religious sincerity of many of the people, appealed very strongly to him. His letters record the deep impression which the Rev. Andrew Murray made upon him.

In 1902 Joshua and Isabella Rowntree, with John Morland, visited Friends in Australia and New Zealand as a deputation from the London Yearly Meeting. The impression that this visit made may be judged of by the words of another Friend, who later visited the same places.

"His visit to the Southern Hemisphere is still a living reality in Australasia to-day. It was an education in the value of Helpfulness to find how, in countless homesteads under the Southern Cross, the visit of the 'English Deputation of

1902-3 ' was as keen and fresh a memory seven long years after, as if that visit had taken place only a day or two ago."

Joshua Rowntree and his wife made the return journey round by America, a visit to Rufus M. Jones at Haverford being included on their way from San Francisco.

In the summer of 1910 a journey was undertaken to Constantinople in order that Joshua and Isabella Rowntree might be present at the wedding of their son with Maud Binns, who had been working for some years at the Friends' Mission, Stamboul, and whose home was at Bebek, a few miles distant on the shores of the Bosphorus.

This visit gave him peculiar pleasure, not only because of the happiness which it brought into the family life, but also because of the historical and other interests which the voyage afforded. Chief amongst these were perhaps the associations with St. Paul on Mars Hill at Athens and the memory of his voyage among the islands in the Ægean Sea.

The last two years of Joshua Rowntree's life were spent mainly at Worfolk Cottage, Staintondale, close to his beloved moors, and the site of a former Friends' Meeting House. The little green burial ground, shaded by trees, reminded him of the Friends of bygone days, and brought forth stories of weddings and Monthly Meetings which took

place there. It was a source of real pleasure to him to be thus linked by this home with the lives of bygone generations of Friends. Here he was able to pursue his love of landscape sketching and to continue his study of the evidences of early human occupation, in which the moors abound. This had for him a peculiar fascination, and gave an additional charm to walks taken in his company.

At the Yearly Meeting of 1913 he delivered the Swarthmore Lecture on "Social Service: its place in the Society of Friends," and in the following year was able to preside as chairman at the Lecture, and be present at part of the Yearly Meeting.

Those who knew him best felt that the part he took at both these Yearly Meetings might be a severe tax on his physical powers, but the indomitable energy of his spirit carried him through. His last public utterance was very fittingly in the cause of Peace, when he spoke at a large meeting held in the Manchester Meeting House in the autumn of 1914.

After that his health failed, but it was not till after Christmas that any real danger was apprehended. In January he and his wife came to his sister's house at Scalby, a few miles distant. At first the change seemed of benefit, but it was soon

evident that the illness was graver than had appeared, and on the 10th of February, 1915, he passed peacefully into the Unseen, his last words conveying to those around him a sense of all-embracing love.

It has been said of Joshua Rowntree that no one better illustrated the words of Bacon :—

"The nobler a soul is, the more objects of compassion it hath."

Among the many tributes to him the following may be quoted :—

"His face was ever turned towards the morning, and thousands of persons in various walks of life will think of him to-day with grateful hearts because of it. It mattered not what he laboured at, the charm remained. In days of difficulty he held the bridge between the liberals and conservatives in Quakerism, and gave to both the legacy of a larger charity and a wider vision, and he stood in the world as the champion of the oppressed and the proclaimer of liberty, but he added to emancipation the sweetness of light and the deep springs of love."

"No one who came into even slight contact with him could escape the contagion of his nobility his love of justice, and his gift of stimulating all that was best in those around him. He was only six years in Parliament, and though he seldom took part in debate he was a quiet but real influence . . . With natural eloquence, he had a power of touching the springs of emotion in his audience surpassed by few contemporary

speakers or preachers. His personal charm owed much to a sense of humour—the mark of a mind at peace with itself—which radiated outward."

"He took heaven about with him because he was so full of the spirit of human fellowship. By his warmth of sympathy, illuminated by fine perception and imagination, he was able to place himself alongside others, and to feel and understand their point of view. He was quick to see the kind of service each could best render, and on those doubtful of their own capabilities, his power of encouragement was something rare and wonderful."

"He sought an ever-widening apprehension of the Quaker Faith: the Inward Light was to him a lamp, a compass, a pole-star. In a practical and emancipated Quakerism, he found room for the larger liberty, the spiritual growth, the voyage through the gates of the West to the Far Haven, to which he heard all through the long years, one clear call. . . . Not a musician, yet his soul responded to the supreme music of life, not an artist, yet he loved art, and followed her; not a man of science, yet akin always to Nature; not a historian, yet filled with the true spirit of history; a Quaker, yet unsectarian and catholic; surrounded by storm and strife, yet always having peace within."

From the testimony of his own Monthly Meeting we take the following:—

"In his own Monthly and Quarterly Meeting as well as in the Yearly Meeting, Joshua Rowntree was remarkable for the loving interest with which

he entered into sympathy with the ideals and concerns of his fellow members—especially the young—and for his penetrating vision of an awakened Church, grappling with the needs of the masses of the people, without distinction of class or creed. His conviction that God was calling our religious Society to do a great work, caused him to urge Friends to maintain their congregations as centres of living influence, exercised through a warm fellowship, a free ministry, and a quickened daily life of the members. He often spoke of the gain that would have accrued to humanity if Friends had always maintained their faith in the living presence of Christ with His followers—'the spirit of conquest, above the spirit of criticism, the oneness of redemptive love, above all that separates. . . .' His work in the vocal ministry began comparatively late on in life. In this work he used generously, if unconsciously, the riches of his personal experience of life: his own joy, pain, trial, temptation (almost certainly he would have added failure) gave him a large measure of Christ's power of helping other men in their earthly pilgrimage. . . . His presentation of the reign of truth and righteousness stirred many hearts and helped individuals to forsake the second best ideals and conduct for those which are best. . . . His faith made faith in God more possible for many fellow pilgrims encompassed by difficulty, his hope cheered us in days of unexpected trial, his love interpreted forcefully to us the love of Christ. For 'he who has seen and touched Him . . . his work and his rest are filled with music, he sheds abroad the radiance of love.' "

ANNE ELIZABETH RUTTER 86 6 3 1915
Shaftesbury.

ELIZABETH KNIGHT SANDERS 34 31 3 1915
North Shields. Daughter of Henry Marriage and Mary Ann Sanders.

SARAH SANDERSON 96 29 12 1914
York.

LYDIA BARCLAY SARGENT . 61 15 1 1915
Fritchley, Derbyshire. Daughter of the late John G. and Catherine Sargent.

AIDAN WILLIAM SAWDON .. $2\frac{3}{4}$ 30 10 1914
Chungking, West China. Son of Ernest W. and Margaret Sawdon.

ROBERT EVERARD SAWER.. 76 6 10 1914
Leiston, Suffolk. An Elder.

JOHANNA ALEXANDRA SCHALLER 51 26 11 1914
Watford. Wife of Joseph Schaller.

JANE SCHOLEFIELD .. 56 29 7 1915
Scholes, near Cleckheaton. Wife of Franklin Scholefield.

AMELIA SCOTT 81 20 4 1915
Loose, near Maidstone. Widow of Thomas Scott, late of Torquay.

ARTHUR SESSIONS 66 2 10 1915
Penarth. An Elder.

MARY SEWELL 94 4 3 1915
Hitchin. An Elder.

Mary Sewell, eldest daughter of Edward and Martha Webster Holmes Sewell, of Great Yarmouth, was born in 1820. She was of Quaker ancestry, both her parents being of East Anglian families, which had been "Friends" for many generations. Her distinguishing characteristics were her breadth of view and her warm-hearted sympathy and ready desire to be of help to others when help could be given. Though attaining her 95th year, her mental vigour was remarkable for one of such an advanced age. She was an ardent worker in the cause of Temperance, and herself an abstainer for more than fifty years.

A short notice in *One and All* speaks of the loss which the Adult Schools in Hitchin have sustained by her removal.

"Since their commencement until within recent years she was a valued teacher and leader, and when too feeble to take an active part she continued to keep in touch with the movement. Her large capacity for sympathy and helpfulness endeared her to all, and the sweetness of her disposition brought sunshine into every gathering she attended. A lover of nature and of all things beautiful, she took a special interest in the Hyacinth Shows, at which she always exhibited, winning, in 1913, the trophy for the best bloom in the Show. A number of scholars attended the simple funeral at the Friends' Burial Ground and

joined in singing the hymn 'Peace, perfect Peace.' The influence of her noble life will abide in our schools though she has been removed from our midst, and there is cause for joy that we had the privilege of her friendship and counsel for so long a period."

A Friend who had known her well, speaking in Hitchin Meeting on the Sunday following her interment, said :—

"'Whose faith follow, considering the end of their conversation, Jesus Christ.' We cannot gather here this morning without thinking of her who has so lately been laid to rest, who for so many years came to this house. Christ was the end of her life as He was the beginning. It was Christ all through her life. She died as she had lived 'in the Lord.' She was not one to speak much, but when she did, her words were always helpful and spoken in an earnest, quiet way. It was when you came to converse with her in her own home that she showed the deeper side of her nature, and you felt that she lived 'in the Lord,' and you realized how intensely human she was, and what a keen interest she took in others, even the humblest of her friends, and her loving spirit reached out to all whom she knew. It is as we remember her and others whom we have known, who have gone before us, that we rejoice to know that she and they died 'in the Lord,' their end was Christ and they have passed on before to their rest 'in the Lord.'"

LYDIA SHACKLETON .. 86 10 12 1914
Rathgar, Dublin.

JAMES SHANNON 83 25 11 1914
Queenstown, Co. Cork.

ALBERT SHEMELD 70 9 5 1915
Belfast. Son of William and Sarah Shemeld. of Northampton. An Elder.

JOHN SHIPLEY 85 13 3 1915
The Carrs, Garstang, Lancs.

HENRY SHORTER 82 22 12 1914
Great Ayton, Yorks.

WILLIAM SHORTER 77 20 5 1915
Sheffield.

DANIEL SIBSON 72 15 7 1915
Stockton-on-Tees.

ELIZA SIMS 88 9 1 1915
Ipswich. Widow of William Dillwyn Sims.

CHARLES ALBERT SINGER .. 70 29 4 1915
Henley-on-Thames. He was for many years the mainstay of Henley Meeting, and would have been recorded as a Minister, but for the fact that his Monthly Meeting has long since discontinued the practice.

MARY SKINNER 68 8 12 1914
York. Widow of Isaac Skinner.

WILLIAM SLATER 67 3 2 1915
Hull.

JAMES LEEF SMITH .. 57 19 3 1915
Huddersfield.

JOSEPH HENRY SMITH .. 57 3 10 1914
Stockport.

ROSE SMITH 42 9 7 1915
Lincoln. Wife of Wilfred Joseph Smith.

THOMAS SMITH 78 11 2 1915
Luton

ARNOLD SOUTHALL .. 29 29 9 1915
Leominster. Son of Henry John and Annette Jessie Southall. Late of Newcastle-on-Tyne.

LILY SPENCE 46 7 12 1914
Cheadle, near Manchester. Widow of C. J. Spence, late of North Shields.

MARY HOWITT SPENCER .. 77 29 7 1915
Storey's Way, Cambridge. Widow of James Spencer, late of Sturton-by-Stow. An Elder.

RACHEL ANN SPENCER .. 77 29 12 1914
Thorne, Yorks. Widow of John James Spencer. A Minister.

The removal by death of Rachel Ann Spencer is much felt in Thorne Meeting, where she lived for many years. She was born at Gildersome, near Leeds, in 1837, and was the only daughter of James and Mary Ventriss. She was educated at Ackworth School, and afterwards filled situations in Friends' families as nurse and companion in various places, including Liverpool, Brighouse, Reigate and Rochdale. At the latter place, as companion to the late Elizabeth Thwaite, she stayed twelve years, and took an active part in

social and religious work, having a class of young women under her care. From letters and personal knowledge of those who were then connected with her we find that she was greatly appreciated and made many lifelong friends.

In 1885 she married, as his second wife, our late friend John James Spencer, of Halifax. They soon removed to Fishlake, about two and a half miles from Thorne, and on the death of William Casson, of Thorne, they went to reside in that town, and she continued to live there after her husband's death in 1902.

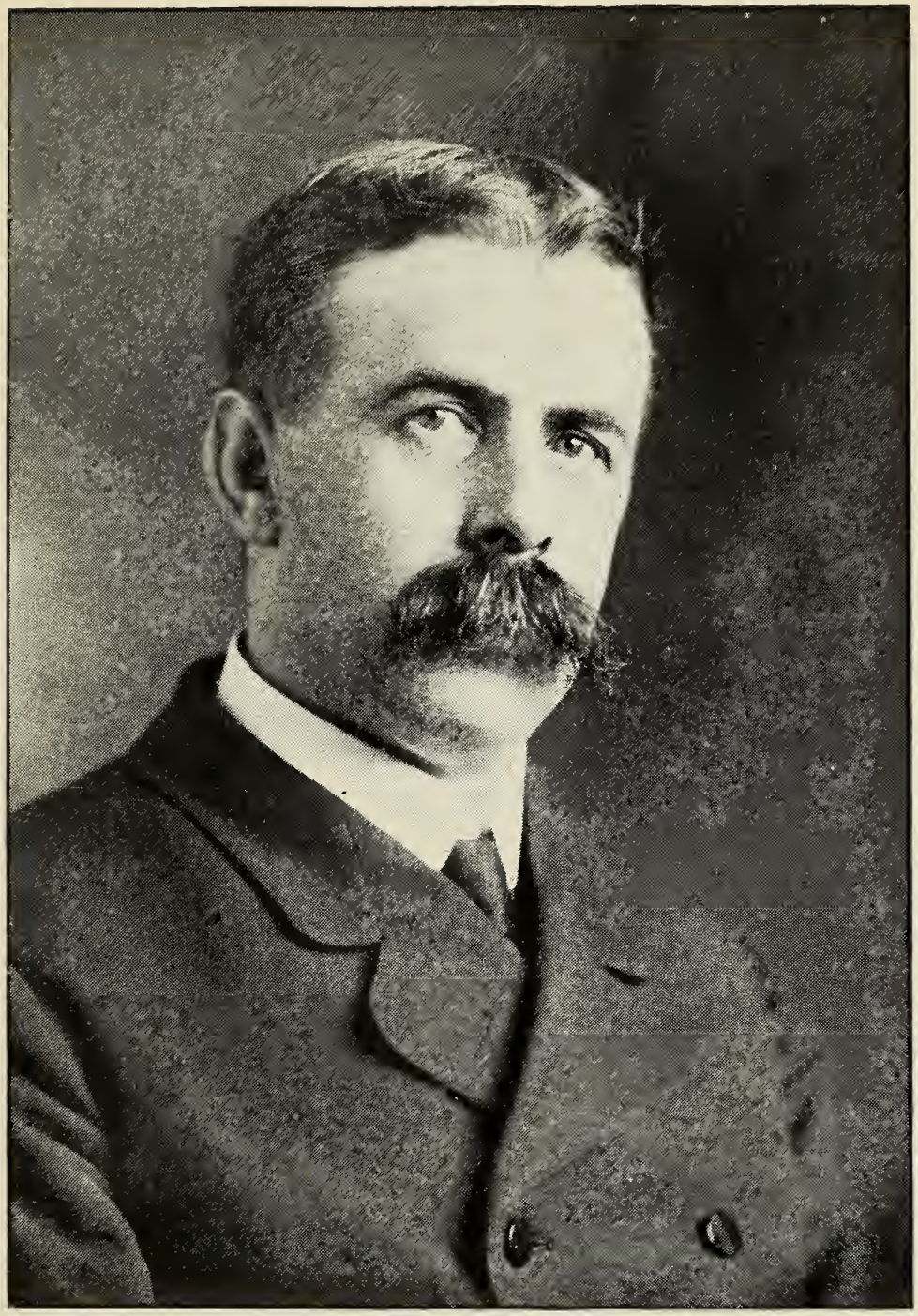
She was much beloved in the Meeting, and took a very loving part in its service. After the appointment of Thomas J. Lee by the Home Mission Committee she rendered him efficient and loving help in the work of the Meeting. She held the offices of Elder and Overseer, and, a few years after the death of her husband, she was recorded a Minister by Balby Monthly Meeting. R. A. Spencer's addresses were simple and clear, evidently under the guidance of the Holy Spirit, and, like her vocal prayers, were very helpful in her own and in other Meetings. R.A.S.'s loving hospitality in her own house to those visiting Thorne Meeting was warm and cordial. She also took an active part in social work in the town, especially in support of the Temperance cause; she was one of the founders

of the Temperance Institute, and held for some years the position of President of the Thorne branch of the B.W.T.A. Her death took place on December 29th, 1914, and though a great storm of wind and rain was raging at the time of her interment, the Meeting House was filled with Friends and neighbours, who thus showed the love and esteem in which she was universally held.

FREDERIC SPINKS 67 28 1 1915
Bradford.

JOSEPH FOSTER STACKHOUSE 41 7 5 1915
London. Drowned by the sinking of the *ss. Lusitania.*

Surely no more valuable life was lost in the sinking of the *Lusitania* than that of Commander Stackhouse, the subject of this brief sketch ; for the German torpedo which ended so prematurely his earthly career and that of so many hundreds of other passengers and crew, put an end to mangificent schemes for the saving of human life, which would have been brought to fruition had his life been spared. Joseph Foster Stackhouse, the eldest son of Thomas Petchell and Martha (Bowden) Stackhouse, was born at Kendal in 1873. The family afterwards removed to London, and J.F.S. received his education at Sidcot, retaining for the rest of his life a



JOSEPH FOSTER STACKHOUSE

great love for his old school. He received his early business training in London, and afterwards spent some years on the staff of the North Eastern Railway Co., during which time he resided in the North of England. In 1900 he married Florence Hutchinson, youngest daughter of Henry and Elizabeth (Richardson) Hutchinson, of Wellingborough, a niece of Sir Jonathan Hutchinson, the celebrated scientist, and surgeon to the late Queen Victoria and to King Edward the Seventh.

He was always passionately fond of travel, and lost no opportunity of engaging in what, with him, became more of a business than a mere recreation. He thus visited Morocco, Egypt, Finland, Malta, the Canary Islands, the U.S.A., etc., etc., and journeyed several times to Iceland. In 1911 he planned and carried out an expedition to the uninhabited island of Jan Mayen, off the coast of Greenland. He was intimately associated with the late Capt. Scott in the preparations for his last Antarctic Expedition, but was unable to accede to Scott's request that he should become a member of his party. From that time he began the plans which ultimately took shape in the "International Antarctic and Oceanographic Expedition" under his leadership. His interests had always been in scientific and humanitarian exploration as distinguished from spectacular feats of endurance.

To describe at all adequately the objects and plans for his projected expedition would occupy much more space than is available in this short notice. We cannot do better than quote a few sentences from *Discovery*, the official organ of the Expedition, in whose first and only number most interesting details are given by J.F.S. himself of these plans and objects.

"The International Oceanographic Expedition will sail early next summer" (this was written in January, 1915), "on a voyage of about two hundred and fifty thousand miles, and extending over a period of seven years. Its purpose is primarily oceanographic, and many thousands of islands, rocks and reefs now uncharted, or whose position is shown only approximately, will be definitely charted. The Expedition aims further to carry on comprehensive observations in many branches of science. The results ought not only to be of benefit to the commerce of the world, and facilitate international trade, but should decrease the tremendous toll of human life which the seas exact annually. Many distinguished scientists have volunteered their services, and nearly every branch of science will be represented; important observations will be recorded in geology, meteorology, biology, botany, ethnology, and other sciences. The expedition aims at shortening routes, decreasing risks, and furnishing comprehensive and systematic reports of experts on agricultural, commercial and other aspects of hitherto little known territory."

In a chart of the Pacific Ocean, which accompanies this first number of *Discovery*, it is stated

that in that ocean alone no less than three thousand five hundred rocks, reefs and shoals are known to exist, not one of which is as yet accurately charted, and the foremost work of the expedition was to have been a careful survey and charting of as many of these as possible, and the same kind of work was to be carried out in the Atlantic and other waters of the globe. The summer months of each year were to be occupied in surveying and other work on the shores of the Antarctic Continent.

The outbreak of the war in August, 1914, rendering it impossible to proceed with his plans in England, he went to the United States, wherehe obtained much sympathy and practical help. He was returning to England on the *ss. Lusitania* when the ship was wrecked by the Germans off the coast of Ireland. Survivors who knew him well have written particulars of the end. He was on deck when the ship was struck, talking to Lieutenant Lassetter, who writes :—

"He turned to me quite coolly and said : 'Find your mother and I will meet you.' I found my mother, and got her a life-belt. Commander Stackhouse procured one too, but gave it to a little girl."

He then went to help in getting out one of the boats, and was begged by some friends to take a seat with them in it. He refused, saying :—

"There are others who must go first," and he turned back to help some terrified women. Lieutenant Lassetter continues :—

"As the ship went down I saw him standing, perfectly calm, erect and smiling, without a life-belt, on the boat-deck. His calm courage and confidence went a long way towards stopping any panic, and in that way his assurance was of great value in saving lives. He died a splendid death."

Another passenger wrote to Mrs Stackhouse :—

"I feel sure that the personality and calmness of your husband helped us all in that moment of facing death. His last few moments were indeed a proof of what his life must have been."

In his pocket was found a slip of paper, on which he had written the lines :—

"Let mercy be our boast,
And shame our only fear."

We wish it were possible for us to make quotations from more of the many letters which were sent to Mrs Stackhouse after his death, but short extracts from a few, as samples of the whole, must suffice. Many friends wrote that they considered him the personification of Kipling's "If," and Browning's "Epilogue." One of those associated with him in the expedition writes :—

"His great kindness is my outstanding memory of him. That, and his indomitable

cheerfulness and courage under difficulties, were the qualities that made him worshipped by his followers. I was proud of his friendship, and shall always be a different person for having known him."

An American friend says :—

" It was impossible to know him, and not to feel the infinite charm of his personality—more than that—the quiet force of his character. From the first we had very little hope of Commander Stackhouse's safety ; we knew that at a time of common disaster his thoughts would not be for himself. We believe that he went gallantly in the spirit of his own words to me shortly before he sailed : ' After all, what is finer than to die facing great odds.' "

An American solicitor who was associated with him in a business capacity, says of him :—

"As long as I live I shall be a better man, a wiser man, a stronger man for having known for these short months, Joseph Foster Stackhouse."

Others wrote :—

" I had only known your husband for a few months, but in that time he inspired feelings of esteem, respect and affection that are very strong, and will always remain with me. His unusually lovable, kindly, and at the same time strong and manly disposition, drew us to him greatly . . ."

" I realise that in him our nation has lost the peer of Captain Scott, and one whose project of service was even more useful and important for the world as well as for our own people . . ."

"He died splendidly, and anyone who knew him would know that he would. He was always so kind to everyone, and especially to the 'kiddies.' I am proud to have been a friend of his, and the world has lost another Scott."

"How sad it is that he should have been killed just as his plans for saving lives at sea were getting near maturity. He was a benefactor to humanity, and yet he has been murdered. He was a wonderful man, so clever, so kind, and so thoughtful for others."

(This was written by a member of his Expedition, who, like *all* the others, is now "serving his country" in the fighting ranks).*

Baron Klinckowström, the Swedish explorer, who formed one of the Jan Mayen Expedition, wrote to another member of it :—

"What you tell me of the death of our old leader, Stackhouse, did me great joy to read; it was a fine death he died—the death of a true English gentleman, worthy of both names. He was *a man*, and knew how to die as a man ought to die."

"He was the kindest and best man I ever had the privilege of knowing."

This from one who worked under him daily for the last two years or so, as secretary and typist, so had considerable opportunity for judging.

---

* One of these, Lord Congleton, has been killed in action, whilst another has been taken prisoner.

Another who knew him very intimately writes :—

"I believe he would have been a hero to his very valet, had he possessed one. Kindness, unselfishness, care for others, strength of purpose, and unbounded courage and optimism were the key-notes of his character, and he won love everywhere."

LUCY STACKHOUSE 95 29 1 1915
Harrogate. Widow of Joseph F. Stackhouse, late of London.

JAMES LISTER STEAD .. 51 13 9 1915
Dulwich.

JOSEPH STEELE 82 20 7 1915
Hampstead Hill Gardens, N.W. Late of Croydon and Plymouth.

WILLIAM STEPHENS .. 68 5 1 1915
Elsenham, Stansted, Essex. An Elder.

CHARLES HENRY STEWART 77 9 2 1914
Badsey, near Evesham.

JAMES STEWART 70 10 2 1915
Moira, Co. Down.

GEORGE STOKER 78 4 11 1914
Middridge, near Shildon, Co. Durham.

CHARLES DICKINSON STURGE 82 2 5 1915
Harborne, Birmingham.

Charles Dickinson Sturge, born September 25th, 1832, was the eldest son of the late Charles and Mary Darby Sturge, of Birmingham, a

nephew of the late Joseph Sturge, and grandson of Barnard Dickinson, of Coalbrookdale. His life covers, as will be seen, the very interesting transition period of the 19th century, so that he could well remember the coaching times. Nevertheless, his interest in the life around him never declined, and he was always open to take up fresh ideas and give them due consideration. The range of subjects which interested him was very wide; indeed the aspect in which he first presented himself was often that of one with an inexhaustible store of information and an eagerness to acquire more.

As many who have known and loved him could tell, this was a very superficial view of his character, although it is on record that at the age of sixteen he took an intelligent interest in the conversation of the many notable people who stayed at his father's house, and that his schoolmaster was accustomed to single him out, during walks with his boys, for talk on public questions. His interest in the work of his Monthly Meeting began early, and continued to the last. He was specially useful in his care of Trust Property and the Deeds relating thereto, and acted for a time as Clerk to the Bull Street Preparative Meeting.

For many years, before the Home Mission Committee had workers at Hartshill, a quarrying village in North Warwickshire, he made the

Meeting his care, and his frequent visits are remembered with love and thankfulness. Within a few months of his death, he felt he must visit this village yet once more, and much enjoyed meeting those he knew.

He was greatly interested in the Bevan-Naish Library, a collection of all books written by or concerning Members of the Society of Friends, made by the late Paul Bevan and Arthur J. Naish, and now placed in the Friends' Library in Birmingham.

He was one of those who gave much thought to young men newly arrived in the Meeting, frequently having several to dinner on First Days, especially those living in lodgings.

He loved travelling, whether at home or abroad, and in his earlier days, when it was more difficult to get about, would share his pleasure and acquired knowledge with others, by delivering lectures and in conversation; but perhaps his own native district was most dear to him, and his enjoyment of a long walk, the flowers, birds and scenery continued to the end.

To many of those left behind, the very happiest memories must be of his thoughtful care of those with whom he had come in touch, and his eagerness to be of use, his love for little children which made them happy in his presence,

and his thoughtful calls on the sick. It is said, "To children he was charmingly polite, and they repaid him with confidence."

The business difficulties of later middle life were borne with wonderful patience, and without embitterment of spirit, but rather with an increase of desire for the well-being of those around him. This found expression in his work as Secretary of the "Allotments and Small Holdings Association," a post which he held for twenty-two years.

The cause of International Peace was always dear to his heart.

A long and happy married life was one of his great blessings. He married Ellen, daughter of Joseph Clark, of Birmingham, and they were privileged to celebrate their Golden Wedding on September 3rd, 1912, when a gathering of friends was held at the Priory Rooms, in the building of which he had taken a great interest, and where the Women's Sunday Morning Schools have been held for fifty years. He acted as Secretary to the Trustees up to the day of his death.

At one time he taught a class of boys in the Severn Street School, and acted as Secretary to the Teachers' Meeting, and for many years, till nearly seventy-six, collected the Savings Fund in two of the Schools, starting from home each Sunday morning for a five mile walk.

He gave great assistance in rebuilding the Meeting House at Bewdley, in Worcestershire, where the family had at one time a summer residence.

A serious illness in 1908 obliged him to curtail many of his activities, but he was happily able to enjoy and wonder at the considerate attention paid to him, hardly realising that his age and alert interest made a most attractive combination.

He was from home when his last illness came on. Tenderly cared for by loving friends he passed peacefully away in the eighty-third year of his age, and was laid to rest in the cemetery, where lie many Birmingham Friends, amid the singing of the birds in exquisite sunshine.

"Show me thy faith without thy works, and I will show thee my faith by my works."—James ii. 18.

ROBERT FOWLER STURGE .. 79 9 1 1915
Clifton, Bristol.

Robert Fowler Sturge was born in Bristol on April 29th, 1835. At the time of his death he was the head of the firm of land agents and surveyors, J. P. Sturge & Sons, which has carried on business in Bristol continuously for several generations. And this long and honourable

tradition he well maintained throughout the 58 years during which he was a member of the firm. He had the reputation of an essentially fair-minded man, as well as one of sound judgment, and it was pleasant to see the cordial respect and even affection with which he was greeted by men of all ranks with whom his calling brought him into contact.

His chief interest, outside his professional work, was in meteorology—not wholly outside, perhaps, since his close connection with the land no doubt intensified his interest in the vicissitudes of the weather, and its effects upon the well-being of the farmer and the landowner. In this department also he accomplished a great deal of sound unobtrusive work. He kept careful observations and records of the weather during more than half a century, closely analysed them, and embodied the results in a series of small privately-printed works : " Thirty Years' Weather at Bristol, from 1860 to 1889 " ; " The Weather at Clifton from 1890 to 1900," and " The Weather at Clifton from 1901 to 1911." He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Meteorological Society in 1882.

In 1864 he married Margaret Tregelles, of Falmouth, and they celebrated their Golden Wedding a few months before his death.

WALTER STURGE 83 6 8 1914
Bristol.

JULIA CLARA SWIFT .. 45 30 11 1914
Bournbrook, Birmingham. Daughter of the late Jane Morris Swift.

MARY RICHARDSON SYRETT 77 9 12 1914
Metropolitan Hospital, London, E. Widow of Shadrach Syrett.

BENJAMIN TAYLOR.. .. 69 26 4 1915
Stockport.

ELIZABETH TAYLOR .. 78 18 12 1914
Malton. Widow of Henry Taylor.

In the " Letters of J. R. Green " it is recorded that among the thousands of people he had met, the one person who had most influenced him for good was an " ordinary life," in which, however, " freshness and nobleness " were conspicuous. Like this London vicar's wife, Elizabeth Taylor would never have assumed that she was capable of influencing anybody, but the fact that unconsciously she did this to a marked degree has prompted an endeavour to picture her life for the sake of any who, because they do not possess what are sometimes called public gifts, are apt to depreciate unduly their power of helping others to believe more firmly in God and goodness.

Elizabeth, the elder of the two daughters of Richardson and Rachel (Priestman) Rowntree

was born in 1836 in a farmhouse near the pleasantly-situated East Riding village of Settrington. Her father had felt it right to decline malting, and both daughters inherited his and his wife's clear sense of duty and righteousness—as well as not a little portion of the former's strong will! It is said that at Ackworth School (there were no holidays then!), when on one occasion Richardson Rowntree had gone to see his daughters, the younger of these, Helen, for a venial fault was forbidden to see her father. Richardson Rowntree's determined "I have come to visit my daughter, and I shall not go away until I have done so," was, however, too much for the authorities.

In 1858 Elizabeth Rowntree married Henry Taylor, a grocer in Malton, just across the river from Norton where the Rowntrees had been settled for eleven years. The care of apprentices in a business house and then of young children developed in the wife and mother what must have been the inherent power of good household management. One or two close friends have heard her describe how even she was at a loss when economy demanded that a home-made suit should be provided for her eldest son, but after looking at some ready-made clothes in a shop window, she successfully accomplished the novel task. Her ability was equally marked in

other directions also. The "Old Doctor" of her town had such great faith in her knowledge of children's ailments that in cases of illness in her home he came to consult with her rather than tell her what to do. At first she had no garden, but in later years she planted one with her own hands, and gradually made it so beautiful that passers-by would stop to gaze at it. This remarkable efficiency in practical things made it difficult for her to recognize greatness of character in some who were without the gifts she possesssed, and the rigours of her own early married life caused her to appear intolerant of the "luxuries" of later generations.

The home of Henry and Elizabeth Taylor was always open to visitors to the Meetings of Malton, Kirbymoorside and Pickering, to Temperance speakers, and other guests—also to several families who for different reasons valued such a change as her house and especially her quality of motherhood gave. A member of one of these families wrote last December :—

"We loved and reverenced her, as I think everyone must who realised her goodness and her beautiful, unostentatious life."

Another wrote :—

"Her life has been sweet and gracious. No one will ever know how many souls she has given happiness to on this earth."

She was to be depended upon in all those connexions in which a Meeting asks for the help of women Friends, and some old members of the Meeting, now living in other parts, have written with gratitude of the simple gatherings in her house and garden every Sunday morning.

She was very fond of young people, and succeeded in making them feel at home in her house. One of these Friends, now occupying a responsible position in a large city, says, what was felt by many others :—

"She seemed to spend all her time in devising means to help and comfort others."

How busy her fingers were keeping pace with her heart—or trying to do so! She would cook for those who had not enough to eat; she would write regularly to relatives and friends; and make wonderful presents for weddings and Christmas time. Is it any wonder that youthful recipients of her bounty sometimes confused her with Santa Claus? And she managed to weave into all she did some of her strong faithful love, the while not letting her left hand know what her right hand did.

During all this period, six of her seven children grown up, with the joy of grandchildren ever present with her, she would work quietly but well in various public ways—especially

Temperance, workhouse visitation, boarding-out children, town nursing, Bible Society, and the Missionary Helpers Union.

Her servants admired her, which is perhaps no little tribute to a mistress's character! On her death one of these wrote specially mentioning her patience with faults and failings, and expressing thanks for the hymns which she read after the Scripture passages every morning. The bond which kept her maids with her so long was nothing less than love.

Elizabeth Taylor did not find it easy to bear sorrow. The loss of father and mother was followed by that of a son. Her husband died suddenly (twenty-seven years before her own call came). Then her only sister was summoned to cross the river. A daughter-in-law, and one young life from each of the families of three sons—all these separations, as well as those involved in the removal of old friends, affected her very much.

And when her own physical powers lessened a great trial came upon her. She had visited the sick in Christ's name, clothed the naked and cared for the orphan. She had brought up a large family, who called her blessed. It took long to grasp the fact that now the time had come when she could best serve by waiting and by prayer. Yet from the beginning of her

illness through the years to its close, she bore very patiently the enforced inactivity and dependence upon others for almost everything she required, although her interest in all that was going on was as great as ever. Often she would dwell upon her deficiencies as a mother and a Friend. Sometimes her lack of power to realise the love and presence of God was almost painful to those by her side. Indeed, it was a dark valley through which she travelled, and a difficult thing to give up dependence upon feelings and steer out into the open sea of the redeeming love of Christ. She took much comfort in the "Promises," and of these she most loved the words at the opening of Isaiah XLIII. and that gracious saying of the Master :—

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto Me."

Towards the close of the earthly life there came upon the tired furrowed face a touch of Heavenly beauty—and we thought that her tongue was endeavouring to tell of joyful reunions, and of God in the midst of the city which knows no sorrow or sighing.

FREDERIC GARRATT TAYLOR 21 25 9 1915
Birmingham. Son of Joseph and Sarah K. Taylor. Killed by shell-fire in Flanders, whilst working for the Friends' Ambulance Unit.

Louisa Thompson

HANNAH TAYLOR 68 19 1 1915
South Tottenham. Wife of William Taylor.

JOHN TAYLOR 61 26 9 1915
Ackworth, near Pontefract. For many years Clerk of the Works to Ackworth School.

MARY TEASDALE 67 30 8 1915
Darlington. Wife of William Kirton Teasdale.

MAURICE NASH TEASDALE 6 20 1 1915

WILLIAM TEASDALE .. 12 6 2 1915
Cartmel. Sons of Henry and Gulielma Teasdale.

LUCY THEOBALD 83 27 3 1915
Sidcot, Somerset.

MARY THISTLETHWAITE .. 67 29 11 1914
Hawes, Yorks. Daughter of the late Simon and Elizabeth Thistlethwaite.

LOUISA THOMPSON 75 10 2 1915
Saffron Walden. A Minister.

[The following memoir has been prepared by a Friend who was in close companionship with Louisa Thompson during the later years of her life.]

To write a short sketch of the life of a very dear friend, who from the earliest days of our friendship held up to one her own high ideals of what our lives should be, is not an easy thing, for, while desiring to draw a truthful picture, one is conscious that one's own partiality may

lead to colouring too highly the sweet life which has passed away from us here.

Louisa Thompson was born in Gainsborough on August 17th, 1839. She was the second daughter of the late Richard and Mary Maw Thompson, to whose godly lives and training she felt she owed so much. Of her childhood I am unable to speak personally, but from all I have heard, she must have been a very conscientious and painstaking child, careful, as throughout her lengthened life, whether it was in " the daily round, the common task " or in higher things, to do all to the best of her ability. Thoroughness was a great characteristic. Scrupulously particular in person and ways almost to a fault, it was difficult for her to tolerate opposite faults when she saw them in other people ; and this scrupulosity in every detail of life, left her often less time for doing what she wanted to get done, especially as her health, which was always delicate, made much rest needful for her. She did not always appear prompt in action, wishing, as she often said, to see all round a subject before making up her mind as to what was right or best.

L.T. was principally educated in Ackworth School ; I do not think from what I have heard her say that she was very happy there, as the rough life in those days in Ackworth naturally

jarred on her sensitive spirits, but she always retained an affectionate regard for the institution and gratitude to the Superintendent and teachers for all they did, which tended to lay a foundation of knowledge, which was so helpful to her in after life.

She possessed much intellectual ability and enjoyed deep reading and study, though she felt her limitations from having to leave school quite early to care for her mother, then in poor health, and a baby sister; but she took every pains to make up for this, never resting satisfied until she had grasped her subject of study.

She had an intensely affectionate disposition and was full of sympathy with her family and friends in all their joys and sorrows, and suffered accordingly, as she made these latter her own; but her love and sympathies were by no means confined to these: this awful war wrung her heart, and she suffered intensely on account of the sin and suffering of it all. Indeed the suffering and sin of all kinds in the world that she knew of drew out the noblest and best in her, as she sought to defend the right, whatever it cost her. The causes of Purity and Temperance were dear to her, and she felt strongly that until women have equal rights with men, these causes will never have full justice done to them. But of all social and moral causes, none were so dear

to her, I think, as that of Peace. For this she laboured most diligently in distributing literature, and, in fact, wherever and whenever she could get a hearing either in individual converse or in more public ways.

L.T. was a recorded Minister for a great number of years, and whether in her own Meeting at Gainsbro', where it was deeply valued, or in other places, its character was that of building up, ever looking onward and upward—an optomistic ministry of love and hope! The very sight of her as she preached of the love of God was an inspiration; such a glow of heavenly love lit up her face; her prayers were most fervent, and one felt she was carried quite out of self as she held converse with God.

Many testimonies have been received as to the sweet influence of her life, some saying they felt they could not do or even think a mean thought in her presence, and as one wrote of her :—

"She seemed more in Heaven than on earth."

A cousin writes of her

"*Silent* power in any company, and of the wonderful way, notwithstanding her weak health, in which she used her opportunities to speak or to do any kind act."

Other testimonies to her character and influence are as follows :—

"I think her most striking characteristic was a great concern to live up to her highest ideal and to help others to do the same. She was always ready to spend and be spent for others, but having very strong convictions and feelings, it gave her pain to have them contradicted in any way. Although she always tried to understand another's standpoint, it was not always possible for her to do so. Always gentle and patient, she had a fund of quiet humour, and was an absolutely staunch friend and champion."

"To meet and know such a saintly woman has been a great privilege; her very voice and sweet expression always spoke to me of God. It will be true that 'she being dead yet speaketh' in many hearts and lives."

"Personally Walden will seem different without her, and we can at this time ill do without her wise judgments on so many matters, and her kindly spirit and optimistic view of human nature."

"The influence of her life must have done us all good. She always seemed so soothingly peaceful, the sort of life that was really backing up with her prayers the lives of those who lived more in the stressful rush."

The last years of her life were spent in Saffron Walden with a friend, various reasons rendering her removal from her native town desirable; but she felt leaving the sisters with whom she had previously shared a home, and the little Meeting of Gainsborough in which she had so long laboured.

We have alluded to her vocal utterances in prayer, but must not omit to speak of her private life of prayer ; the smallest as well as the highest things which concern our life were brought to God ; nothing felt too large to ask for the national or the world's good, and nothing was too small that concerned individuals. "We must pray about it," "We must be much in prayer about it," were almost constantly her answers when any perplexity arose ; she had the simple faith of a little child. Often when a thing could not be found, and turned up afterwards unexpectedly, or in some hidden place, we found she had been praying about it.

Such was the sweet life that has gone from us. Her last illness was of short duration, and we now have the comfort of thinking of her as having entered on the higher life above, where, separated from the frail body, she can serve untrammelled Him whose service below she most loved.

In the few days preceding her death, the dear name of Jesus was more often than any name upon her lips, and once, after speaking of the joy of seeing and being with Him, she added : "and our *Father*—we must not leave Him out. It was *God* so loved, that *He* gave."

MARIAN THOMPSON .. 69 20 11 1914
Llanishen, Cardiff.

NORMAN THORNE 36 23 6 1915
Komassia Estate, Ruiru, British East Africa. Fourth son of the late Henry Marshall Thorne, of Leeds and Rawdon.

WINDSOR THORP 64 12 3 1915
Leeds. Died at Scarborough.

HELEN THURSFIELD .. 83 10 2 1915
Kettering. Wife of John Fincher Thursfield. An Elder.

SAMUEL LEE TOLERTON .. 24 15 8 1915
Dublin. Son of Samuel and Etta Tolerton. Killed in action at the Dardenelles.

HENRY BEDFORD TYLOR 44 26 2 1915
Bournville, Birmingham.

HENRY JOHN TYLOR .. 70 18 2 1915
Nailsworth, Gloucestershire.

WALKER UNSWORTH .. 89 28 4 1915
Manchester. Formerly of Milnsbridge, near Huddersfield.

ELIZA EMILY WADMAN .. 62 1 3 1915
Wincanton. Wife of Henry Wadman.

AGNES WADSWORTH .. 89 1 11 1914
Rhos-on-Sea, Colwyn Bay, Widow of William Collins Wadsworth, late of Wolverhampton.

CARRIE DOROTHY WADSWORTH
23 6 9 1914
Bournville, Birmingham. Daughter of Joseph A. and Carrie Wadsworth .

THEOPHILUS WALDMEIER .. 82 10 3 1915
Beyrout, Syria. Formerly of the Friends' Mission, Brummana, and the Lebanon Hospital for the Insane, Asfuriyeh, Syria.

JOHN RIDLEY WALKER .. 68 27 8 1915
Hobart, Tasmania. Son of the late George Washington Walker.

SARAH WALKER 75 12 9 1915
Harrogate. Widow of Benjamin Walker.

FREDERICK WALL 65 9 12 1914
Bristol.

JOHN ERNEST WALLIS .. 56 23 2 1915
Basingstoke.

JOHN LEONARD WALLS .. 3 wks. 7 4 1915
Liverpool. Son of John and Ellen Walls.

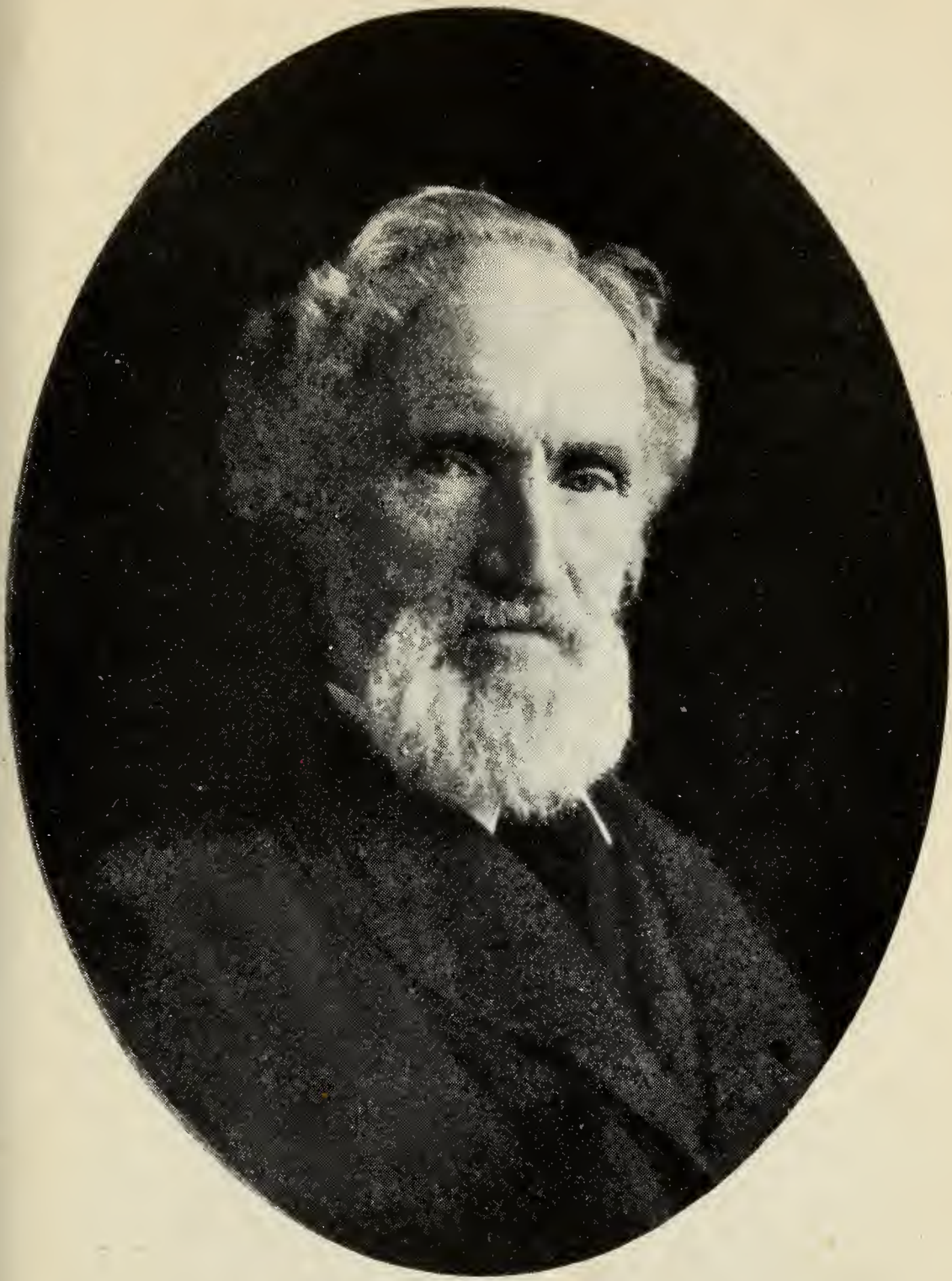
SARAH WALTON 70 31 5 1915
Leeds. Widow of George Walton.

EVAN WARNER 34 11 12 1914
Croydon. Son of John Warner. Killed in action in Flanders.

JAMES WATERFALL .. 81 24 12 1914
Trent. Late of Nottingham.

HENRY WATSON 85 26 2 1915
Newcastle-under-Lyme, Staffs.

Henry Watson, of Ashfield House, Newcastle-under-Lyme, Staffs., died February 26th, 1915, on his 85th birthday. His father was a well-known and highly respected miller in Leeds, and



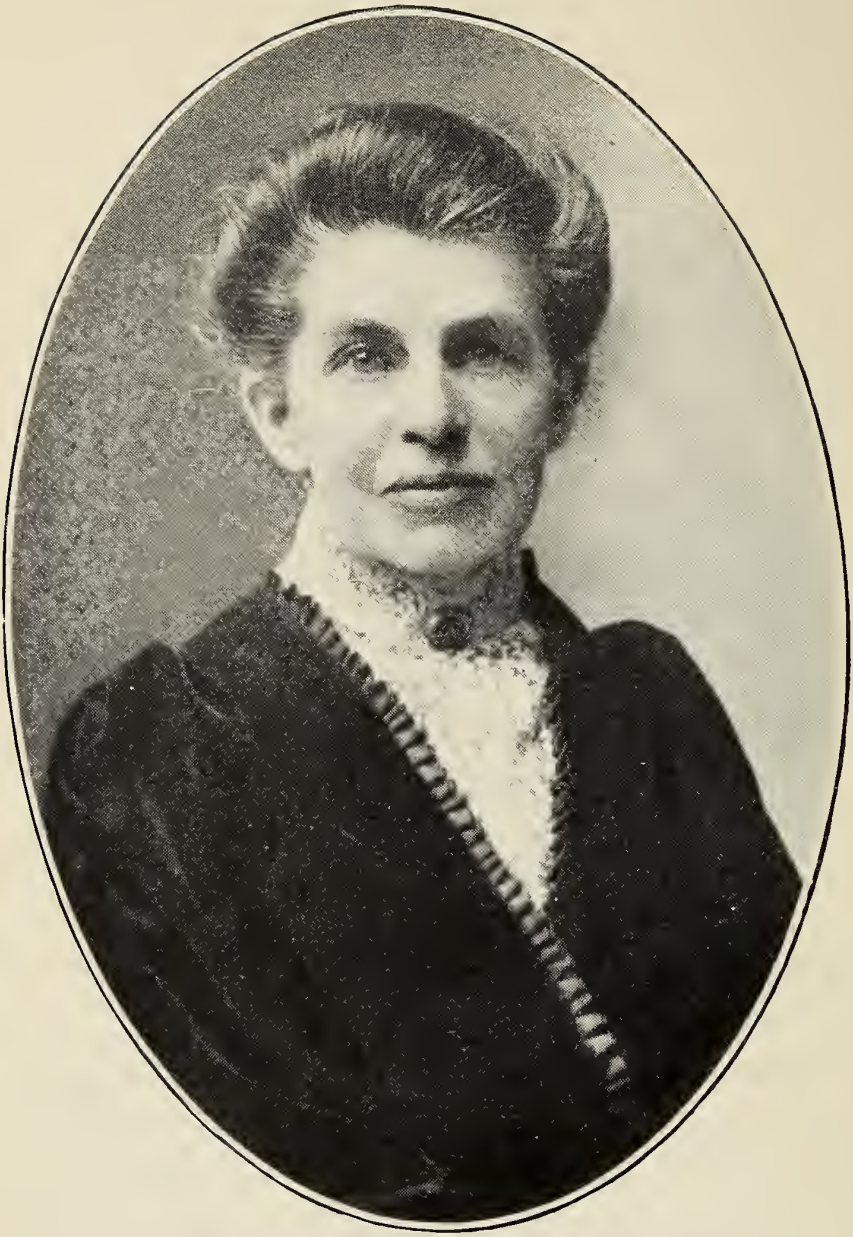
HENRY WATSON

Henry was the youngest and only survivor of a family of ten. On his first entry into business he was apprenticed to his eldest brother, Thomas Watson, who was a grocer in Sheffield. Shortly after leaving his brother he set up for himself in the Ironmarket, Newcastle, Staffs., where he carried on a successful grocery business for over sixty years.

H.W. was a devout member of the Society of Friends, which he served for many years as Treasurer and Registrar in his district of North Staffordshire. The many visitors from Birmingham and Leicester to the Stoke-upon-Trent Meeting, which H.W. attended for over half a century, were frequently entertained at Ashfield House, his beautiful residence in Newcastle. In consequence of this hospitality having extended over so many years, Henry Watson was on terms of personal friendship with a very wide circle of visitors from the many places comprised in the Quarterly Meeting of Warwick, Leicester and Stafford. The quiet, but genial welcome which he accorded invariably gave as much pleasure to others as he appeared to receive himself, and this, together with his sterling character, endeared him to many who now speak with pleasure of the happy times spent with him, and with regret that they can no longer enjoy his company.

Although taking a warm interest in public affairs, he never sought office, and the repeated efforts of his fellow-townsmen to induce him to become Mayor were unsuccessful. He served, however, on the Bench, and was for some time the senior magistrate in Newcastle. The word "thorough" might well have been his motto in life, for that which he entered into received the most exhaustive attention. His work as a borough magistrate is a long record of painstaking endeavour thoroughly to appreciate the circumstances of those who came before him, and he possessed the great virtue of infinite understanding and sympathy, which had much to do with his success as a magistrate.

A Liberal in politics, he, like so many other thoughtful men, left his party at the Home Rule split, but in later years he returned to the Liberal fold. A keen supporter of the Temperance cause, he was a life-long subscriber to the United Kingdom Alliance. Though very retiring, he had a strong personality and an attractive disposition; he was one of those who "do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame," and it is certain that many will have lost a friend by his death. It is interesting to note that four generations of the Watson family, including the subject of this sketch, were educated at Ackworth School.



Anne Grace Wedmore

MARIA WATSON 67 28 12 1914
North Shields. Wife of James Watson.

MARY LOUISA WATSON .. 73 4 3 1915
Dorchester. Widow of William Watson

FREDERIC JAMES WEBB .. 58 12 4 1915
Gorton, Manchester. Died suddenly at Callow End, near Worcester.

MARY WEBB 91 20 2 1915
Belfast. Late of Bessbrook.

ANNE GRACE WEDMORE .. 67 19 2 1915
Bristol. Wife of Edmund Tolson Wedmore.

"A good daughter, a good wife, a good mother, intrinsically good, in her inner self."

With these words a lifelong friend of the subject of this memoir finishes her account of her. They seem fitly to sum up the life that has closed —a life outwardly pursuing a normal course, but inwardly so conditioned as to bring home to us that it is in the normal relations of life that the highest opportunities for the world's service really lie.

Anne Grace Wedmore was born at Pencaebach, near Merthyr Tydfil, on Dec. 24th, 1847. She was the eldest child of David and Margaret Joseph, the latter still living, in her 91st year. The family were Baptists, and Grace was brought up in that denomination, and in active contact with the life of the chapel at Merthyr, of which

her father was deacon and of which their home was to a large extent the centre. The circumstance that her mother was for some years in delicate health caused her to enter early upon the responsibilities of life, especially in caring for and starting the education of her younger brothers and sisters, to whom she was a second mother. In this relation she showed so much tact that they never resented a sister's authority, as is sometimes the case under similar circumstances, and have a grateful recollection of her loving care. The following from the pen of one of her sisters* gives the best account of these early years :—

"The death of three little brothers in their infancy gave her the status of an only child for the first years of her life, and separated her in more than mere age from the brothers and sisters who followed. Those years specially linked her to her father and mother . . . It was Grace's right to be with her mother, a trusty little handmaid and companion in all her occupations, in the house and out, and she always remained so. . . . We had an ideal nursery, with four windows and window-seats : when our mother was stronger she spent much time there, and I have a vivid recollection of Grace, her abundant dark hair like a mantle of curls around her, sitting on one of those seats, with her feet up, engrossed in reading, which was her favourite recreation. She could read well when she was only five . . . On

* We regret to learn that this sister has passed away since writing the above.

my fourth birthday (A.G.W. was then herself nine) she gave me a lesson book which she had specially asked to have bought for me—a large thick book beginning with the alphabet and ending with a long story. She tried to impress me with the pleasure of being able to read the story at the end. Then she led me into the schoolroom, to which from that time I was promoted for a daily half hour, and our companionship began, from which a friendship gradually grew and ripened that endured to the end. We never at any time had any misunderstanding, nor even a clash of words, which is really rather wonderful when I look back on it, and a happy memory."

This last testimony is eloquent of much. Her sister adds :—

"Grace was always serious and in earnest, but being active and sympathetic she was a cheering companion . . . I remember my father remarking on what he called her 'single-minded acceptance of the right course.' She seemed to have no hesitation between what she thought right and wrong, and then was quite loyal and obedient to her conviction. She used no sophistry to argue herself out of her sense of duty if it did not suit her convenience."

Grace's education was for a time carried on by a governess at home. Later she attended a school at Merthyr, kept by some excellent sisters named Daniel, who passed her on to their own old schoolmistress, Miss Christie, at Highbury, London. In both schools she was a great favourite with mistresses and pupils. With one of her

teachers in particular, Mlle. Picart, French mistress at the Misses Christies', a friendship grew up, which lasted throughout life. Of her schooldays a schoolfellow writes :—

"It was during the two years that we were together at school in London that I got to know Grace so intimately and to love her so much, to know her true worth, her rectitude, and her high ideals. We occupied the same bedroom—just we two together, and we were both very home-sick at first and needed to console and help each other, for we found it altogether a strenuous time . . . Grace found most of the lessons easier than I did, for she had great ability and concentration. She was exceptionally good at arithmetic, and we all went to her for help, and she was always ready—yes, ever ready—to help every one of us in the kindest, sweetest way; and she was always top of her class, and had plenty to do on her own account. We all loved her: she was so sincere and so retiring and modest, even under praise."

Grace left school at the age of eighteen, and took care of her youngest brother, then a baby. She at once entered into the life around her, teaching in the Sunday School and caring for the sick and poor. In the winter of 1864-5 the family removed to Ely Rise, near Cardiff, and thence in 1869 to Bristol. Here new interests sprang up, and here before long she met her future husband, Edmund Tolson Wedmore, second son of Thomas and Rachel Pole Wedmore.

Their marriage took place on Sept. 17th, 1872, at Tyndale Baptist Chapel, of which Dr. Richard Glover was then, and for many years afterwards, pastor. Dr. Glover wrote at the time of her death :—

"It is a long time since I first made her acquaintance, and I never had occasion to alter the affectionate regard with which I noted her high principles, her devotion to her family, her great ability and the faithfulness she always cherished to her Saviour."

About a year after her marriage Grace Wedmore joined the Society of Friends, with which she had long been in sympathy, and of which she remained to the end of her life a consistent and attached member. She took part, as far as family cares permitted, in the life of her large Meeting, as well as from time to time in the affairs of the Society outside. Her service on Committees was thorough and hearty; she attended Quarterly and Yearly Meetings with great enjoyment, and was appointed representative to the Conference on Ministry, held at York in 1903. During the long years of absence, through illness, from Meetings of any kind, her interest in all that concerned the religious Society of her adoption did not slacken.

Edmund and Grace Wedmore had six children, and the home life was therefore one of many claims. Nor were these limited by her

immediate household. A large family circle on her own side as well as on her husband's made full demands on her affections and sympathies. But amid it all Grace Wedmore found time for over thirty years to share actively in the management of the Bristol Guardian House, a training home for girls. She attended its weekly committees regularly and took a keen personal interest in both girls and matrons, sharing with them, to quote one of her friends, "the affection of her motherly heart." The same friend adds :—

"This motherly affection was extended to many others amongst her own personal friends, and many quiet talks that she had with them have sent them away helped and strengthened."

But this life of activity was to have an end. More than one of those nearest to her speaks of the strain upon her which it entailed—her habit of "identifying herself with her surroundings," of "sparing no pains in her endeavour to bring to fruition her thoughts of others," and of the way in which "she often sacrificed herself beyond her strength." These things no doubt contributed to the breakdown in health about the year 1905, which obliged her to live as an invalid for the remainder of her life. Of this period her sister writes :—

"But in her invalid's room her sense of responsibility was as keen as ever, and her sympathy as ready. None of her large circle

was forgotten. Far and wide will be missed her thoughtful, affectionate and consoling letters. The calm strength of them was a wonder to many who knew how frequently they were written in pain and great discomfort. They breathed 'a heart at leisure from itself.' On her mother's birthday, a few months before she passed away, when both were recovering from a weakening attack, she just wrote this message :—'We thank the Lord for our creation, preservation and hope of life everlasting.' Could any nicer words be written to a mother ? "

Allusion is made by another relative to "her beautifully clear strong hand-writing, and to her quiet consideration of events in the life around her and her willingness to help by that consideration those who asked her advice." It may be added that when she in her turn needed such help she readily asked it and greatly valued like consideration of her own affairs.

Grace Wedmore lived to see all her children, three sons and three daughters grow to manhood and womanhood. Four of them were married at the time of her death, one of them (a daughter) in Canada. A visit from this daughter about a year before the end was an intense joy to her. She took the liveliest interest in the new homes and in her grandchildren. The testimonies of her sons and daughters illustrate the promise to the "virtuous woman" of Proverbs, that her children shall rise up and call her blessed. One writes :—

"I can't put into words what I feel ought to be noted, viz., her wonderful mother-love, and her example of vicarious suffering. She showed a truly Christ-like spirit of forgiveness for any personal wrong done to her, not merely forgiving, but seeking in every way the good of the person concerned."

Another, whose spiritual course diverged from that of our Society, speaks of her "ability for finding points of contact, which enabled her to give very *individual* help."

The same one speaks of Grace's "strong sense of leadings," and her husband writes concerning this :—

"Her diary of 1871 (the year of their engagement) shows her belief in the guiding hand of God, and I know her practice of prayer and appealing to the presence of God before dealing with matters—silent, constant, and rapid."

Her eldest daughter says :—

"I remember as a quite young child going with her to a Women's Meeting at a Q.M., and her explaining the procedure. She believed in Divine guidance in the Meetings for Discipline in such matters as appointments for Committees, or for visiting Friends, as well as other matters. Sometimes now-a-days there is a tendency to nominate rather hurriedly instead of waiting in silence for guidance to be given."

One son recalls his mother's sense of humour, which is also spoken of by others—a much needed balance in characters of great natural seriousness.

Another son, like his father, very musical, alludes to this as a characteristic in his mother also, and says that she used to " while away a quiet and often doubtless suffering period by hearing tunes all through, one after another, in her head." The same son adds :—

" To mother's gentleness we all owe so much of the power to enjoy things and put up with things *in a peaceful way.*"

On this last point may be quoted with special appropriateness at the present time the words of a daughter-in-law :—

" I have a vivid recollection of her speaking in Redland Meeting on the subject of Peace, and of the peace thoughts mothers should give their children, at the time of the Boer War, when the subject was a little taboo."

The same testimony of love comes from nephews and nieces. It is not given to every mother to fill the rôle of aunt in its fullest sense. This place belongs perhaps more especially to unmarried women. Not so, however, in this case, as the following quotation proves :—

" I think that to us, her nieces and nephews, the most beautiful of dear aunt's characteristics was her ever ready sympathy. The childish babble of games and toys, the schoolday chatter of lessons and sports and fun, the deepening talk of early womanhood, with its wider views of work and pleasure, life and religion—to each of these she listened with such unselfish interest.

She was such a valuable listener. Her motherliness made expansion a natural and lovely thing, and reserve unnatural and unloving. Her quiet answers were a present source of pleasure, and a later source of help and comfort . . . All the children who knew her were the gladder for it. It was her sympathy which made the hour when she came down from her room so eagerly awaited, the time spent in her room so highly prized. Even when speech, on her side, was too tiring, her sweet eyes and loving smile were a satisfying answer to ours. . . God grant that when our time comes to rejoin her we may meet the gaze of those dear eyes with no dropping of our own; that we may take up our conversation with no shame on our side."

And so the patient life drew to its close with never a word of complaint over the many disabilities. Allusion may here be made to the very real help in such circumstances of visits from Friends who can give spiritual help. One of Grace Wedmore's daughters speaks of her mother's appreciation of one or two visits when prayer was offered, adding that only those who have been prevented attending a Meeting for worship for a long period can know how helpful such an opportunity is, and a friend writes :—

"I do not think we at all realise, many of us, what is the isolation of those thus restricted, nor how difficult it often is for them in their physical weakness to lay hold on things spiritual."

The end came on Feb. 19th, 1915, and the worn body was laid to rest on the 23rd in the

ancient burial ground at Kingsweston, near Bristol, after a little Meeting at the house, when some were able to be present who could not attend at the ground. The following lines by a young niece may suitably close this memoir of a fragrant life :—

They told us " She is dead." But we, we knew
She had but passed into the world beyond.
The gentle flower that held the germ of life
Became too frail to stand against the storm
Of pain, to battle with the winds of death.
At last it drooped. The Good God took the seed
And put it in His Garden.

Yet, as when
Earth's blossoms fade, some vestige of their scent
Still greets and comforts—lo, with us who stay
The fragrance of her spirit lingers still.
Who tells us " She is dead " ? Oh, we, we know
Somewhere she waits our coming, living still.
Therefore, sweet soul, we say to thee "Adieu."
Soon may we follow thee. Amen. Amen.

MARY WEST 89 13 4 1915

Sea Point, Cape Colony. Widow of Arthur West, late of Wymondham, Norfolk. An Elder.

MARY ALICE WESTGARTH . 50 29 7 1915

Kirkoswald, Cumberland. Wife of John Westgarth.

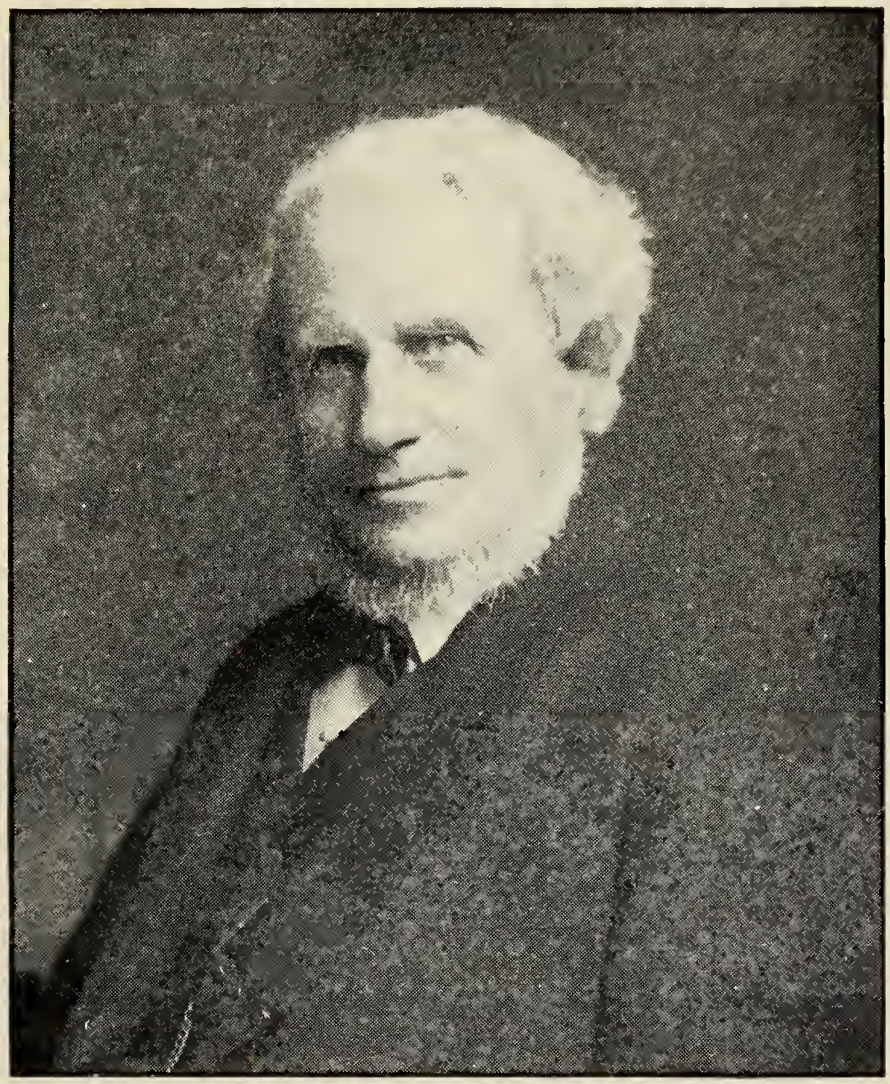
RICHARD WESTLAKE .. 87 6 6 1915

Southampton. A Minister.

"Having served his own generation by the counsel of God, he fell on sleep."

By the passing of Richard Westlake from this earthly scene the Society of Friends loses a worthy representative of the older generation—a loving and tender spirit impressed with the seriousness of life in all its aspects, upright and conscientious, and a humble follower of Christ.

Richard Westlake was born on September 20th, 1827, at Southampton, which was his home through life. His parents were William Colson Westlake, a public-spirited man, in business as a corn merchant, and Mary Thompson, of Nether Compton, in Dorset, both of Friends' families. His mother, a beautiful and spiritually-minded woman, but of delicate constitution, died in 1834 at the early age of 44, his father two years later, also at 44. Thus at nine years old Richard was left an orphan, the youngest but one of a family of eight, the eldest daughter Anne being about eighteen. It fell to her lot henceforth to "mother" the young family under the devoted care and wise guidance of their uncle, Edward Thompson, who proved a true father to them. Richard passed his schooldays at Hitchin under the tuition of Isaac Brown, whom he greatly



Richard Westlake

reverenced and loved. He always looked back with pleasure to his old school and some of the friendships formed there lasted through life. A happy reunion of former scholars of Hitchin School took place in 1870 on the occasion of the presenting of a testimonial to Isaac Brown by his old pupils. This event, in which he took part, was one of unusual interest to Richard Westlake, and he has contributed a lively description of it in the pages of the *Friends' Quarterly Examiner.* It was a great pleasure to him to meet his old schoolfellows of 20 or 30 years ago and to live over again the events of his boyhood.

On leaving school Richard began his business life in the corn merchant's office with his brothers. After six or seven years "at the desk" he commenced business on his own account, first as a shipping agent for iron ore, at that time found in considerable quantities at Hengistbury Head, near Christchurch; afterwards in the business of sack contractor, which was then a new departure arising out of the altered conditions of the corn trade, and developed into a flourishing business, which he conducted for forty years. He was fond of quoting J. Stuart Mill's saying that the way to make life enjoyable is to make your daily occupation a *pleasure.*

"In my own case," he says, writing of business life, "although I did not relax much

from business until I was sixty, and was sixty-seven before actually retiring, I did not find my business life irksome. Although not without its anxieties and difficulties, my daily occupation has been a pleasure to me . . . There is one element that I think is essential to making business true pleasure—viz., that it shall be a useful one ; one that confers some good to the community of which we form a part, that is helpful to the brotherhood of men."

Again, in reviewing his career :—

"I have often said in looking back at my past life that its chief events have 'come to me' often in a remarkable manner without my going far out of my way to meet them. We are told that 'Jacob went on his way and the angels of God met him!' My business opportunities are illustrations of this, and I may acknowledge with deep thankfulness, though with much consciousness of failure, that I have experienced the truth of the words, 'Commit thy way unto the Lord ; trust also in Him, and He shall bring it to pass.' I have, I believe, in all important matters, whether of business or the deeper relations of life, sought for the Divine guidance and blessing, and it has not been withheld, though it has not always come in the manner expected."

The life at Brunswick Place, now the family home, was one of varied interests. The lively seaport town provided many attractions. Amongst these, yachting was a pastime greatly enjoyed by Richard and his brothers, and the cruises on the Solent and round the Isle of Wight with their accompanying adventures were dwelt

upon with pleasure long afterwards. Such memories of the past were to Richard Westlake a real joy in after years. He had a remarkably retentive memory, and in his old age would live over again the scenes of younger life, relating their details with wonderful clearness. It was thus that his happy trips with his wife to the Continent, and to many beautiful districts of England and Scotland, often afforded him enjoyment in retrospect. Verses of poetry and quotations from his favourite authors, especially from Shakespeare, appropriate to the occasion, were always forthcoming, and provided him with food for thought and aptness of illustration.

Reading and literary pursuits were always a delight to him, and as a young man his mind was much influenced both by the scientific thought of the day and by the wider religious thought which was gaining ground under the fearless and reverent teaching of Frederick D. Maurice, Charles Kingsley, Thomas Erskine, and others. Being of a philosophical and enquiring spirit, such writers, in common with William Law, Coleridge, and others, appealed to him with their breadth of Christian thought. Of F. D. Maurice he says :—

"To him I was greatly indebted in the formation of my own mind. He seemed to speak to my condition when, as a young man involved

in doubt, I felt dissatisfied with some of the extreme evangelical views in vogue at the time."

Writing at the time of Maurice's death, in 1872, he says :—

"I feel his loss as that of a personal friend, for no writer has made a more powerful impression upon my mind than Frederick Maurice. With his responsive, large-hearted, noble nature I have felt deep congeniality and true communion."

F. W. Robertson, of Brighton, he placed next to Maurice as an influence for good, whose sermons he "never ceased to read with appreciation and profit." In Charles Kingsley, at the time when his "Yeast" was coming out in *Fraser's Magazine*, he felt a great social teacher had arisen, and it was he that gave him his first taste for Shakespeare. Throughout his long life he took the greatest pleasure in reading the dramas of the great poet. Poetry always attracted him, Wordsworth and Whittier being amongst his favourites, and at 86 he writes :—

"At my advanced age I find Milton and Cowper harmonize sweetly with my tone of thought."

Amongst religious influences in early life, that of Alexander McLaren was one of the greatest. Commencing his ministry at Southampton, this earnest preacher drew many thoughtful young men around him. Richard

Westlake became a regular attender at his Sunday evening services, and gained much strength and stimulus through his impressive teaching, and from the more personal touch of a friendship which lasted through life. His mind was of a contemplative type, perhaps at times too much given to dwelling upon his shortcomings and failures and depreciating his own ability. Conscientious almost to a fault, with breadth of outlook and a certain cautiousness which balanced things all round before coming to a final judgment, he was not one who could readily accept truth in the unquestioning simplicity of faith. Hence doubt and discouragement often assailed him in earlier life, and the great problems of sin and suffering in the world frequently weighed heavily on his spirit. But, through all, his desire was strong for "more light and *assurance* of God's love towards *me* in Christ" and for "deeper fellowship and communion with the all blessed Spirit," and in his own discouragement and flatness of spirit he took comfort in the thought that in passing through it he might help others in a like condition.

"If my own spiritual suffering," he says, "can thus be made useful to others, how thankfully should I endure it! but my heart so longs for certainty! and yet *is it* certainty that we are to look for in a *walk of faith*?"

Doubtless God in His purposes of love led him through these difficult paths, and in the exercise of faith he both helped others in the search for truth, and his own spiritual life became strengthened.

By his marriage in 1860 with Caroline J. Hooper he found a partner who henceforth became a true helpmeet to him in spiritual things as well as the constant companion of his life for fifty-three years. Her simple faith and buoyant spirit upheld him in times of difficulty, whilst his patience and calm fortitude tempered her more impulsive nature. Many years after in looking back over the past he writes in the following words :—

"In the rearing of this structure, the most potent factor by far has been the beloved and cherished partner of my life; God's greatest gift and treasure to me, who for forty-five years has been my inseparable companion and sharer in all my interests, commercial, social, intellectual and spiritual; to whom I owe the development of all that is best and worthiest in my character; my support and comforter in all the changes and vicissitudes of life. Of such a one, indeed, it may be truly said . . . 'Her price is far above rubies . . . Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her.'"

For the first ten years of married life they resided near the town, and R. Westlake joined in various philanthropic works. Amongst these

was the establishment of Workmen's Halls, in which he assisted his brother William, taking a share in the "Penny Readings," which came much into vogue at a time when little wholesome recreation was provided for working men. With the birth of four children, and the mother's delicate health, came domestic cares and responsibility, and much prayerful thought and energy were expended in the right up-bringing of the little family.

In February, 1871, they moved to a country house in the then quiet suburb of Portswood. "The Firs," which was their home for forty-four years, proved an abode of rest and peace and a centre of various social and religious activities. At the Brunswick Rooms Mission Hall, which they built in the neighbourhood, for many years true Gospel work was carried on by Richard Westlake and his wife with devoted helpers, many testifying to blessing received and real conversion of heart at the Meetings held there. R. Westlake frequently conducted the simple Sunday evening service, and his thoughtful addresses in the form of Bible expositions were of a helpful and inspiring character. For some years he also conducted a Bible Class on Sunday afternoons at the Young Men's Christian Association, much valued by the young men. The Conferences for the deepening of the spiritual

life originating at Broadlands in 1874, which he attended with his wife, with the personal friendship and influence of some of the leaders in the movement, marked an epoch in his religious experience and led to a fuller dedication of spirit.

A lifelong member of the Society of Friends, Richard Westlake's interest and activity in the Society grew as years went on. Early in life he felt strongly drawn to take part in the ministry, but it was not without much questioning as to the reality of the call, and frequent personal discouragement, that he was at length able to yield to the promptings of the Spirit in this respect. He and his wife were both acknowledged as ministers in 1877, and the little community of Friends at Southampton, as well as a wider circle, owed much to his ministry. He attended the Yearly Meeting regularly for many years, and was once appointed on a Committee of the Yearly Meeting on Ministry and Oversight, and found congenial service in visiting the Meetings in Devon and Cornwall. His ministry was calculated to help thoughtful minds and those passing through difficulty and doubt, with whom he had great sympathy. This was true not only of his vocal ministry, but of the gift of letter writing, which seemed a talent specially entrusted to him. Many have testified to help and encouragement received through its means. His prayers breathed

a spirit of calm trust and communion which increased as life advanced. Although feeling deeply the sin and sorrow in the world, he had firm faith in the eternal love of God, confident that He was working out His purposes for mankind, surely though slowly, through all seeming contradictions.

He attended the Manchester Conference of Friends in 1896, and also the first Summer School at Scarborough, and followed with interest the development of this somewhat new movement in the Society, believing that enquiry carried out in a reverent spirit would help to establish a firmer faith. He felt in his own case that "the searching problems which had come into the region of Christian faith" brought "deep provings" of heart, yet believed they were "working a deeper and wider trust in the fatherhood of God and the redemption which is in Christ." He dwelt much, especially in later years, on the thought of the *unity* of all creation and on the revelation of God in Christ as the central truth of Christianity. With his deeply humble spirit, and a wide charity for those who differed from him, he was able to enter sympathetically into their views of truth, believing there was room for many shades of thought.

This catholic outlook aided him in his work as Editor of the *Friends' Quarterly Examiner*,

which he undertook on the death of his brother William in 1887 and carried on for twelve years. This work has received notice in the pages of the *F.Q.E.* of Seventh Mo. 1915. It was undertaken with assiduous and devoted care, and though often entailing much labour and anxious thought, it proved a source of great interest in his life, bringing him much valued correspondence and lasting friendships. His literary labours also included biographical sketches and other papers read before the Southampton Literary and Philosophical Society and elsewhere. He was appointed a magistrate in 1883. He did not take a leading part in public affairs, but his sound judgment and well-balanced mind gave him a quiet power and influence which was constantly exercised for the good of those around him.

Although R. Westlake's life was for the most part passed in outward prosperity, he had many causes for anxiety. He felt deeply the loss of his brother William in 1887, and a few years later that of his intimate brother Thomas. Six brothers and sisters passed in succession—only one, the youngest sister, surviving him. His wife's health often brought him much solicitude, and in two severe illnesses of recent years when she was brought very low he keenly felt the possibility of separation. But they were happily spared to one another, and it was not till more

than three years after they had celebrated their Golden Wedding, with their complete family of children and grandchildren around them, that the parting came. When in the Spring of 1914 the loved companion of his life was taken, he was wonderfully upheld in the trial, his own sense of loss being swallowed up in the assurance of her joy. The language of his heart was in the words of Whittier, which often rose to his lips in the last months :—

"The mystery of the untried days
I close mine eyes from reading;
His will be done Whose darkest ways
To light and life are leading."

The outbreak of war in August, 1914, with all its subsequent horrors, weighed heavily on his tender spirit, and clouded his last days. The Sunday after war was declared he spoke impressively in Meeting from the text :—

"In quietness and confidence shall be your strength,"

and it was in this spirit that he desired to meet all that should come, strong in the faith of the over-ruling power of God.

Although in his 88th year, he retained remarkable vigour of mind and body till in the early months of 1915 his powers rapidly failed, and after a short illness, at the dawning of the Sabbath on the 6th of June, he passed over to the land of light to rejoin his beloved one and to be for ever with the Lord.

ELIZABETH WHITE 85 6 11 1914
Dunoon, Firth of Clyde. Widow of John Charles White.

ELIZA MARY ANN WHITE.. 71 20 10 1914
Bristol. Wife of Charles White.

JAMES WHITEHEAD.. .. 73 27 2 1915
Clevedon.

WILLIAM WHITTAKER .. 75 3 1 1915
Hounslow.

WILLIAM WILES 64 20 9 1915
Sheffield.

ELLEN WILLIAMS 73 23 2 1915
West Ealing. Wife of Edwin Arthur Williams.

EMILY FLORENCE WILLIAMS 38 13 1 1915
Walthamstow, N.E. Wife of William Edward Williams.

HENRIETTA WILLIAMS .. 71 30 3 1915
Rathmines, Dublin.

JOHN WILLIS 96½ 11 9 1915
Shipley, near Bradford.

The passing of John Willis at the great age of 96 removes from the Society of Friends one of its most venerable and learned members, and from Bradford Particular Meeting one of its most regular and devoted attenders. Though troubled by deafness and failing sight, his mental faculties remained undimmed. His genial presence was a

great help to a meeting. Modest and retiring to a degree, his learning and culture were ever at the service of any who sought for help. His enthusiasm for knowledge was great. He loved learning for its own sake, and not as a means of acquiring wealth or fame.

Dr. Willis was born at Wallingford, Berks., in 1819. He was the son of a saddler. His father, though not a Friend, had strong leanings towards Friends, and on many occasions suffered for his convictions. His support of the Reform Bill of 1832 lost him much custom. These persecutions prevented him from giving John Willis the education received by his older sons. John, however, sought every opportunity of gaining knowledge, and his diligence was rewarded in unexpected ways. He took up teaching at Penzance and St. Austell, and at the age of 21 went to France as a teacher of English at Les Andelys, on the banks of the Seine. Three years later he obtained an appointment on the staff of the famous Moravian School at Neuwied on the Rhine, and later at a school at Barmen. The study of languages strongly appealed to him, and he desired a University course. As a Nonconformist, English Universities were at that time closed to him, so, in 1846, he went to Bonn, where he eventually obtained his degree of Doctor of Philosophy. During his residence at Bonn he was brought

into intimate association with several distinguished scholars, including Professors Ritschl and Welcker, well-known classical scholars, and Prof. Brandes, with whose son, afterwards Sir Dietrich Brandes, a leading authority on afforestation in Germany, and as well-known in England, a friendship sprang up, which lasted until the death of Sir Dietrich a few years ago.

Another contemporary and friend of Dr. Willis was Ernest Moritz Arndt, the German poet. From Bonn, Dr. Willis returned to England, and became a tutor at the Flounders Institute, Ackworth, where he remained thirteen years.

Although brought up in accordance with the principles of our Society, he had not actually joined Friends, but whilst at Ackworth he was received into membership. In 1861 he went to Bradford as a teacher of languages, conducting, in addition to private tuition, classes at the Yorkshire College (now Leeds University), Bradford High School, and schools at Halifax, Pontefract, Doncaster, Ilkley, etc. A colleague of his, a professor at Yorkshire College, writes :—

" He was deeply versed in many branches of learning and science, but his remarkable modesty concealed from many people the extent and accuracy of his knowledge. It is a pleasure to dwell upon his eagerness to investigate natural objects, the acuteness of his perceptions and the strength of his memory. But his character was

what most impressed his intimate friends. I have never known a more upright, kindly and unselfish man, an example of what the scholar should strive to be. His memory will not die out among those who knew and honoured him."

One of his old pupils says :—

"His ardent enthusiasm for all that was grand and noble in literature impressed me much when I was a boy. I still see him full of ardour expounding one of Edmund Burke's speeches."

Many similar testimonies might be quoted.

Dr. Willis was one of the mainstays of the Bradford Philosophical Society and the Field Naturalists' Society. He was a keen and expert botanist. He was also a mathematician of repute, publishing recently a book of mathematical problems, entitled "Magic Squares." The proof sheets of this work he revised himself when nearing his 90th year. In token of their love and esteem for him, Bradford Friends presented him on his 90th birthday with a chair and reading desk and a framed portrait of himself. The latter now hangs in the Institute room at the Meeting House. He was an ardent advocate of Peace and Total Abstinence, and in politics a strong Liberal. He married, in 1849, Elizabeth Ann Morley, who died in 1896, and is survived by two daughters, Janet Robinson, widow of John Wilson Robinson, and Florence A. Willis. He passed peacefully to his rest on the 11th of

September, 1915. At the Meeting which preceded the interment at Undercliffe, a large congregation was present, and eloquent testimony was given to the beautiful life of our departed Friend.

—From *The Friend.*

GEORGE STACEY WILSON . 62 16 3 1915
Broughton Grange, Cockermouth.

JOHN THEODORE WILSON . 6½ mths. 27 4 1915
Kingsmead Hostel, Selly Oak, Birmingham. Son of William Ernest and Ethel C. Wilson.

JOSEPH WINDSOR 72 22 8 1915
Leeds.

GRACE E. WINSLOW .. 60 25 5 1915
Shirley, Mass., U.S.A. Daughter of the late Edward Booth and Elizabeth Woodhead, of Huddersfield.

PHILIP HENRY WINSTANLEY 3 mths. 19 7 1915
Liverpool. Son of William and Annie Winstanley.

ELIZABETH WOOD 92 13 2 1915
Brighton. Wife of William Wood.

ELIZABETH WOOD 87 6 10 1914
Hoddesdon, Herts. Widow of Alfred Wood, late of Holmfirth and Wooldale.

In writing a memoir of Elizabeth Wood one finds such a varied, glowing, irradiating life that it is as difficult to express her character in words

Elizabeth Wood

as it would have been for an artist to paint her portrait. Through all—and illuminating all—shine out her intensely loving nature : her great courage and glowing hopefulness, and her way of constantly serving others in little unselfish, kindly ways. Her great charm of gaiety and her happy smile will remain in the memories of all who knew her.

She never took a leading place or a share in public life, but was content to live her religion in a quiet home circle.

She was the second daughter of Robert and Elizabeth (Sutton) Marshall, and was born in 1827 at Ecclesfield. Her only sister being twelve years older than herself, her childhood was a lonely one, for she shrank from mixing with other children, who teased her about the use of the plain language. However, on going to Ackworth at twelve years of age she found herself among others with the same peculiarities of speech and dress, and had a very happy two years there, in spite of the somewhat spartan régime. She used to relate how the younger children were shut out from the firesides in winter, and when she was herself one of the older girls she delighted in warming her pinafore and running outside to wrap it round some bare-armed, shivering child. This little incident is so characteristic of the

warm-hearted, impulsive, loving disposition which endeared her to all who came in contact with her.

At the age of eighteen Elizabeth Marshall was married at Wakefield Meeting to Alfred Wood, the brother of her old schoolfellow and dearest friend, Maria Wood, later Maria Lingford.

Elizabeth Wood's new home was at Holmfirth, and a few years later a move was made to Ford House, near Wooldale, where a large family grew up to enjoy the free country life, the large garden and plantation surrounding it.

"Given to hospitality" was truly a watchword to Alfred and Elizabeth Wood. Friends on Ministerial visits, Temperance workers, etc., as well as a large circle of relatives and friends, all were welcomed, and some will remember the large Pontefract Monthly Meeting gathering, when the dear old Friends of a generation now gone met together: John and Jane Graham, Isaac and Hannah Wallis, John and Elizabeth Wood, David Pickard, and many more whose names are still held in loving remembrance.

All through Elizabeth Wood's busy married life, with the many cares and anxieties inseparable from it, her heart and time and strength were at the service of those round her. Many a time, after a hard day's work she would walk long distances to visit those who were ill, often dressing

wounds day after day with a wonderful healing in her touch. She used to say she would have loved to have been a doctor. One day she passed a cottage where there was a crowd round the door and a sound of mourning within; on entering she found two children just rescued from a pond and considered hopelessly beyond recall. With characteristic energy she set to work, and was successful in bringing one child back to life.

The early days of married life were saddened by the loss of the two eldest little boys, who died in infancy, and later an angelic girl baby. On the day of her birth a white dove settled on the house, and took flight at the same time as her spirit, three weeks later. The mother's romantic poetic disposition seemed specially to descend to her little boy, Denny, who lived only ten years. He was found one day weeping bitterly over the sorrows of Constance, after reading Walter Scott's poems.

Eight sons and daughters are still living, and in looking back to childhood's days they hold in grateful memory the example of justice, truth and uprightness which was ever before them.

Alfred and Elizabeth Wood travelled a good deal for people of their generation. A voyage up the Rhine and a journey to the Austrian Tyrol were specially enjoyed. During the two years

of invalidism towards the close of Alfred Wood's life they used to live over again these experiences.

Elizabeth Wood was 68 years of age when the death of her husband ended a devoted and happy union of nearly 50 years. Though worn out with long nursing, she felt the time had come when she could be spared to make the journey to America and visit her only sister, then 80 years of age, whom she had not seen for forty years. The meeting after this long separation was a great joy to both, and during the summer's stay in Iowa they were never separated for a single day. They were a remarkable couple: both full of vigour and interest in all that surrounded them, the sister of 80 years still able to drive a team of horses and to cut out and make her own dresses.

At the age of 78 Elizabeth Wood visited the Canary Islands in mid-winter. The voyage each way occupied six days, in a small vessel, and was a very rough time, but the month of open air life in a lovely climate benefited her much.

She had always a great longing to live in the South, and when 82 she decided to leave her Yorkshire home and take a house in High Street, Hoddesdon. Here she received a warm welcome from a kind circle of friends, and settled down to a very happy evening of her long life. As she rested on her couch opposite the windows, she

loved to see the passers by in the street, children especially calling forth many eager exclamations.

One cannot close without referring to Elizabeth Wood's passionate love of flowers; all her days they gave her exquisite pleasure. Perhaps to those round her towards the close of her life, the saddest pang came when flowers no longer brought a look of rapture and happiness to the dear eyes, for then they knew the end was indeed near. On a sunny day in October, 1914, once again the journey was made to the Yorkshire homeland, but the brave, undaunted, loving spirit was then free, and the earthly house was laid to rest beside her husband in the graveyard of dear little Wooldale Meeting House, where she had worshipped for more than sixty years.

LYDIA MILNER WOOD .. 85 11 12 1914
Walton-on-Thames. Died at Weybridge. Widow of William Martin Wood.

MARY WOOD 81 12 5 1915
Southport. Daughter of the late William and Mary Wood.

WALTER WOOD 56 3 9 1915
Cambridge City, Indiana, U.S.A. Son of the late John Wood, of Highflatts.

AGNES WOODHEAD .. 68 15 2 1915
Moseley, Birmingham. Wife of J. Matton Woodhead.

WILLIAM WOODWARD .. 70 15 7 1915
Gloucester.

THOMAS WOOLMAN .. 41 22 10 1914
Chester.

CHARLES WRIGHT 83 24 5 1914
Northampton. (Omitted last year.)

THOMAS WRIGHT 63 20 6 1915
Mangere Bridge, Auckland, New Zealand. Formerly Secretary of Ackworth School.

CHARLES HUNTLEY YOUNG 37 24 12 1914
Medomsley, Co. Durham...

Friends' Provident Institution

See the two following pages.

How to Provide for—

Depreciation of Estates caused by payment of

DEATH DUTIES

Death Duties have to be paid before Probate can be granted, on all Property passing at death.

The F.P.I. "Estate Duty Policy" is a convenient method of providing for these Duties; because :—

(1) It provides for payment of Estate Duty direct to the Inland Revenue, prior to grant of probate.

(2) There is no depreciation in the Sum Assured.

(3) The cost is very low.

(4) Income Tax rebate on the premiums is allowed by Government within certain limits.

Full Particulars will be supplied on application to the

Friends' Provident Institution

Head Office : BRADFORD.

London Office : 17 GRACECHURCH STREET, E.C.

Birmingham Office : 44 WATERLOO STREET.

DECEMBER, 1915.